

THIS PAPER CONTAINS
24 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXIII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1891.

FIRST PART.
Pages 1 to 8.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HIGH'S EXPOSITION.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS FOR BARGAIN SEEKERS.

A Display Not to Be Equalled by any House in America.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

SPECIAL REDUCTION SALE.

A Grand Mark-down in Seasonable Goods for This Week.

Silks, Silks.

Lend us your ears while we whisper our Silk tale. No such collection in the southern states. An aggregation which stands boldly and strongly without a competitor.

This Week,

We intend doing the entire Silk business of Atlanta. Whether you live in this city or a visitor to the exposition, we want your presence at this immediate array of fine, beautiful and low-priced Silks.

At \$1 per yard, 60 pieces 24-inch Duchess Satin for party or evening wear. The grandest value in America; all operatins, all silk, all beauties, \$1 per yard, worth \$2.

Our patrons are representative people. You can tell by their dress that our counters present and represent the acme of perfection. If on the street, or in the magnificent drawing room, you have the pleasure of meeting our customers, your delight and ovations carry a compliment to us.

Silks Unsurpassed! Silks New and Bright! Silks Seen! Easily Purchased!

AT HALF PRICE.

226 pattern BLACK DRESS SILKS of the celebrated Cashmere Alexandre make, ranging in lengths from 13½ to 17¾ yards, will honestly be offered at exactly half value. If it is your intention to purchase a black Silk Suit, it is our purpose to sell it.

\$25,000 in our Black Dress Silks. No such a thing as failing to be suited occurs here.

An enormous drive is given in all-silk Crepon for Ball Suits; these goods are 24 inches wide, all silk, all colors, at 49c; sold in the metropolis at 98c.

The Bargain of

The Week.

At 69c, we shall offer 129 pieces Reception Silks; the perfect reproductions of a Paris Gown; something that produces consternation, and finds a delighted purchaser, 69c; worth \$1.98.

ALL TO GO.

For tomorrow we have about 39 pieces 40-inch all SILK CHIFFON in every imaginable tint, which we shall offer at 98c. Those desiring party suits will have an opportunity here, 98c, worth \$1.63.

Dress Goods.

The opportunity is yours now. New Bedford Cords, New Storm Serges, new Broadcloths, Novelties

adherence to business principles and aided by your voice when once our patron.

At 59 Cents.

69 pieces all-wool, silk finished 42 inch Henriettes in jet and blue blacks, a rare treat for the purchaser of a black dress, worth 79c.

At 97 Cents.

Here's where we lead beyond a doubt. 34 pieces Bedford Cords, excellent fabric and the season's popular weave. We are confident of your purchase after an inspection, 97c, worth \$1.39.

At 98c.

21 pieces 44-inch very fine black Storm Serge, a real good thing, a perfect cloth for fall and winter wear. We especially request that you ask to see this bargain, 98c, worth \$1.50.

Cloaks.

(Second Floor—Take Elevator.) Some of the latest and newest designs have just been forwarded us by our Mr. High. If you want to buy a Cloak or Wrap that will be different from anybody else's, see our exclusive styles.

29 pieces Bedford Cords, blues, greens, tans and garnets, worth \$1.75, tomorrow \$1.23.

At 75c, special mark-down sale of 47 pieces Bedford Cords, all shades, former price, \$1.19.

New lot of those popular navy Storm Serges, they sold before at \$1, reduction price this week 75c a yard.

Offer Extraordinary

119 pieces 40-inch all wool Chevron Suitings, they are truly worth \$1; tomorrow, 10 to 12 o'clock, at 59c a yard.

111 pieces rough diagonal mixed Cheviots, all wool, very popular for street wear; they had a run last week at 73c, now to go at 49c a yard, 3,000 yards rough Plaid Suitings, all wool, at 73c, worth \$1.25.

New lot of Novelty Suits just in by express, camel's hair effects, astrachan, fur, nail head, applique, wave line, diagonals, broad wales and all the new styles of cloths and trimmings.

Tomorrow.

93 Novelty Suits, French Broadcloths, with camel's hair effects, in match stripes, zig-zag, wave line and diagonals, marked \$15, tomorrow we offer them at \$11.90 a suit.

159 novelty Paris Suits, value \$30, \$33.75 and \$51.00, to go at \$23.65, \$27.23 and \$38.59.

We offer a special thing in a fine steam-shrunk French Broadcloth, all shades, worth \$2, at \$1.39 yard, 2 cases fine Silk finish Henriettes, 29 different shades, regular \$1 goods, 73c buys them now.

At 25c Tomorrow.

5,000 yards Flannel Suitings, all wool, 54 inches wide, plaids stripes and checks, 8 to 10 o'clock, tomorrow at 25c; a rare bargain.

200 pieces Camel's Hair Serge, all colors, at 49c; cheap at 75c a yd.

Our Black Goods.

For street or Mourning Wear is a stock which has been given great and careful attention. This season we have ascended in sales away up beyond any former year, thousands of new faces have purchased here and tell us we are in the lead, as to goods, styles and prices. The continuation brings us into another week.

At 75c.

19 pieces 44-inch BLACK STORM SERGE, the people's favorite black suit, a real fine fabric which you cannot duplicate elsewhere under \$1.25.

Best values ever offered in Ladies' fast black, fleeced lined Hose, Hermsdorf's dye, warranted stainless, 25c, real value 48c, tomorrow only.

Boys' School Hose, fast black,

French rib, extra heavy, all sizes, 7 to 10, our price, 25c.

Gents' extra-heavy unbleached and brown mixed Half Hose, Heinrich Schopper's make, at 25c; cheap at 35c.

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149 medium weight Reefer and Vest front Jackets, reduced from \$8.98, \$9.79, \$11.90 and \$14.73 to \$5 each.

93 fur-trimmed Reefer Jackets, worth \$12.50 to go at \$6.96.

Your Choice

of about 100 Ladies' cloth, beaver and chevron Newmarkets, worth all the way to \$23.49, tomorrow at \$10.39 each.

87 heavy-weight long Cape Reefer Garments, sizes 4 to 14 years, worth \$7.89, to close at \$4.28.

1 lot Children's Gretchens, worth \$3.75, reduced to \$1.98 each.

Misses' Plaid Gretchens and Reefers, were \$11.17, reduced to \$7.49 each.

39 Walker's Seal Plush Walking Coats, reduced from \$15.89 and \$20 to \$11.98 each.

1 lot Jersey Cloth Jackets, worth \$7.15, to go at \$8.93 tomorrow.

39 ready-made Flannel Suits for Ladies, reduced from \$6.98 to \$4.98, to close out.

New lot Fur-trimmed Jackets, long cut, worth \$18.75, reduced to \$12.49.

Special bargain in Black Fur Capes tomorrow at \$4.98 each, worth \$8.93.

New lot Mufflon-trimmed open-front Reefers, all the latest shading, at \$23.65 each.

Unquestionably the grandest stock of Misses' and Children's Cloaks to be found anywhere.

Gloves.

Gaining in popular favor every day. We fit all our Gloves, and warrant them.

Tomorrow We Offer

191 dozen Ladies' Mousquetaire undressed Kid Gloves, worth \$1.50, at only 98c pair.

Laces and

Embroideries.

Don't forget that you can always find the most wonderful stock in the world at High's.

Hosiery.

Great display of new Hosiery.

Ladies' Silk Hose, slipper shades, match any slipper made, at 85c; usually sold for \$1.25.

Ladies' all-wool Hose, very soft and fine, no seams, black, plain and ribbed, at 25c; cheap at 35c.

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GREAT SOUTHERN FARMS;

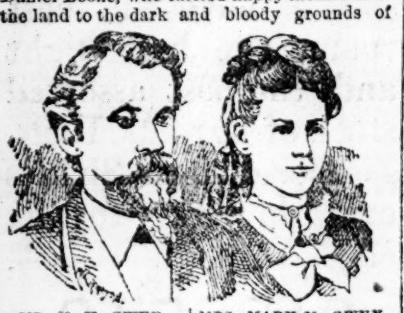
Or Observations and Studies in Successful Agriculture.

BY M. V. MOORE.

Nathan H. Gwyn, Caldwell County, North Carolina.

Who is there in all our southland that has never heard of the famous "Happy Valley" of the Yadkin river?

This region has been the birth place of former home of many people who have become famous either as farmers, or statesmen, or patriots, or great men otherwise—the country over. Their children, or their children's children, or remote progeny, have doubtless kept the name and the ancient associations fresh and green in other memories. The upper Yadkin valley—a farm on which is to be the subject of this article—was noted even in the old colonial days and in the later revolutionary era. One of the old revolutionary heroes—General William Lenor, of a Huguenot family now scattered and distinguished all over the south—a Virginia Frenchman, settled at the outpost of civilization guarding the frontier there. He or his predecessors built protecting walls of huge oaken logs on a beautiful eminence overlooking the valley of the rippling river for miles. They called the spot "Fort Defiance." From its secure ramparts the early settlers defied the daring savages who had their hunting grounds and maize fields both above and below. The same valley was the home and early hunting ground of Daniel Boone, who carried happy memories of the land to the dark and bloody grounds of



Mrs. N. H. Gwyn. | Mrs. MARY M. GWYN. Kentucky, and into the blacker plains of Missouri beyond. The name "Yadkin" is not Indian, as many have supposed; the word is a corruption of the old English appellation Atkin—for the beautiful stream was once known as Atkin's river—so-called from the first Englishman who settled on its banks near Salisbury. The ancient or prehistoric Indian title was Sapona or See-po-nee, the meaning of which is now simply a matter of poetic fancy.

For nearly a hundred years the best of these Yadkin lands were owned and operated by noble families, representing in a happy blending of characteristics, English aristocracy and American democracy. The men were courtly and dignified, yet they kept open house and hand. The humblest citizen could obtain their greeting, or become their guest. The women were high-born dames of wit and grace and beauty. The landlords had not yet become gold-greedy; they had their soils tilled simply that they might live generously at home, and send their sons in style to distant universities, in which lands. With all their broad acres and abundant free slave labor, none of them ever amassed fortunes, as we know fortunes today. But they lived like old-time princes—as old-time princes they were. They had the fat of the land; the rich soil of the Yadkin, the golden harvests, and they never heard of lists of commercial fertilizers, nor of pay-day for work hands, nor of the exhaustion of soils. If a money crisis came, all that was necessary to sell the trifling nigger on the place—who could easily be spared—was then things would ease. The families drove to seats of stately proportion and finish to famous watering-places, and displayed dignity and courtesy, and also generous hearts, that beat over lace and linen frills, and beneath high stiff collars of silk and buckram twists. The most modest of them, their ample wifely silk purses—that old-fashioned purse, with its silt and two rings in the middle and rich tassels at the ends.

Oh, my! how I do love to revel in these dreams and memories of those good old times, for I am a fool! I have seen, with my own eyes, the pictures of some of that glorious past! and these hands that now make this copy have held in their friendly grasp the fingers of some of the most nobly born and courtly of the grand old regime. But hold!

For the reader wants me to let alone my dreams now, and get to dealing with the throb of facts of modern birth. Alas! sentimentalities must yield to the sterner issues of life, and the scribe must keep along with the process. So here it is:

Just now, I found a mile or so above the old "Fort Defiance," there lies the farm of N. H. Gwyn, Patterson postoffice, N. C. I have selected the example of this man and his place for two reasons—one is to make it a representative of Piedmont, North Carolina; and the other reason will, I trust, appear when I have told you another history of the farm in its ruin and restoration.

In the remnantless caravans of time and fate, this farm is now only a small part of one of the old-time baronial estates—a vast property of thousands of acres sliced up—since the death of slavery—into more than half a dozen noisome little plots, each with a masterful melancholy part of it all is the fact that, under our old systems of farming, one nobleman who had titles to it all, died in hopeless poverty; and hence the divisions and distribution among aliens of the ancient possessions. In the endeavors of the good landlord to hold on to his magnificent old estates, fatal policies were pursued both in labor, and in cultivation; when the grave closed over the nobleman, thorns and brambles, and briars and the same were left following in the wake of neglect and erosion, ran wild, trash had taken possession of, or well-nigh destroyed, much that was once teeming with plenty, and the embodiment of pride and value.

A great-hearted Englishman, Collett Leventhorpe, once an officer in the British army, and a member of the Southern confederacy, was tempted by the loveliness of the beautiful valley and its happy surroundings; and he purchased some eight hundred acres in the partition of the great estate referred to. But this genial general was only the high-toned English nobleman, who knew nothing of practical farming, although he knew and practiced everything necessary and worthy the vocation and duty of a gentleman. He turned his land over to tenantry, and, to his heart's content, good men they were—while he studied and toilsomely solved his problems, living the life of a gentry less led Christian. But his lands paid him little or no interest on his money invested, and every year witnessed the process of exhaustion and poverty in the soil. We see things going from bad to worse in the encroachments of swamp, muskeg, and the like, and the work of the world of floods. And so, abandoning all hope of successful farming, he sold his place to Mr. Gwyn, the price paid, it is said, being \$7,000 in hand, perhaps more than half of this sum having been paid by the Englishman in putting up an elegant residence and placing a residence with the ideal walnut and oak wainscoting and gothic gables in abundance. His example was a living illustration of failure in the principles of Poor Richard that "He who labors not eats not."

Mr. Gwyn was raised on a farm, and he had always manifested a fondness and aptitude for agricultural pursuits. But in the progress of culture, in the south, and at the time that he resolved to exchange the rifle for the plow, he had accumulated the sum mentioned above to buy the "Holy Lodge" farm—this the christening of the Englishman's place. "What is he going to do with that old worn-out and swarthy place, that has kept men poor all their days in trying to work it?" This was the question that disturbed many of the man's friends.

There were plenty of people who considered the money as simply buried in real estate from which posterity alone might profit. There were others who ridiculed the man when he moved his family to the place and began spending three more thousand dollars in the work of fencing and clearing out swamp and thicket. There were some things said about him that embraced the word "fool."

A string of plank fencing over a mile long—fencing saved out of white pine and with split locust posts, each lot of lumber worth some forty dollars the thousand feet in New York—this was the first expenditure that exemplified folly, so it was more than hinted. Then there followed the cost of labor, and the cost of feed, and a swamp given over to snakes, frogs, crawfish and rabbits. These next swallowed up the erring brother's money and his time—for day after day, year after year, from early morn to dewy eve, he kept right along with his much work, realizing the truth of the maxim that

"De boss in de fe' don't have."

Even if he didn't put his fingers on spade or mattock, he kept them all the same—siding, directing all his operations, not willing to release his trust to any man for an hour's duty in the work of maintaining the farm.

The years rolled around, and the outlays of money still went on—some of the expenditures being borrowed dollars—but still no return.

Finally the wind of the enchanter was sent. The old river had stood still in the bed of blossoming and golden sandpiper, and where there was once the abandoned old fields and deserts, with here and there the narrow patch that attested life in the feeble cornstalks—the work of the old-time butchers and shepherds—there was a new field of beauty and honest expense of \$200,000 of Yadkin ton unbeknown, blotted or bleached, laid over every square foot of which the mowing machine can be run without let or hindrance to the cutters, save only in those areas where the new barns have arisen, or where the shapely lawn-gardens have sprung up. The farms that rest and cool under the leafy foliage in the long summer days. And the value of the property today is placed at \$40,000—this against a cost of \$10,000, embracing improvements and the work of restoration—all in a period of less than ten years. The owner says now that he had in the meantime made nothing whatever in the sale of a single bushel of grain or a pound of hay or meat he has made more money in seven years farming than any other man around with more and better land originally, and who has been all the while selling his grain at a loss. The profits have been simply in the increase in the value of the lands—and still the owner will indulge in a satisfactory smile when he tells you that he has actually sold both meat and grain to half of his neighbors who once prophesied his ruin, or discussed his "folly."

Now, wherein lies here

The Secret of Success,

and what is there in the example before us from which the southern farmer generally can learn a lesson of usefulness and value? What, also, is the available physical element in this

history which has brought life to that which had been given over to the province of the dead?

From the word go, wherever the cowpea could be induced to grow on that worn-out land, it was put in and then the growth turned back into the clay. If the ground was too poor to sprout the pea, it was coaxed into life with cast-off manure, and when it did grow and were partially picked, and then the vines with the remainder of its fruit, was plowed in deeply with the heavy two-horse plows. This sowing and turning under of the pea has been going on all the while since the man took the place in the fall of last year. Wherever small, select areas were produced, the man would promise, they were devoted to the production of wheat, corn, rye and oats. Today the whole place is in a high state of fertility generally, yielding rich and abundant crops that pay handsome dividends on the investment in labor and capital. Let us see what is the present output in the farming operations properly—the facts observed by me in a recent visit to the place.

Of the 200 acres in bottom lands—all the open arable soil on the place—thirty acres were this year in wheat; you some three hundred and fifty bushels to the acre in oats, the harvest about four hundred bushels; sixty acres are in corn, which is supposed to be good for about forty bushels to the acre; ten acres were in rye, and the meadow lands now embrace about thirty acres. Fifty acres are about ninety bushels of peas per acre.

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure everything.

"I don't think he's hung up," said the man.

"Vehemently objected."

"I don't think he's hung up, all may see."

"Your kidneys are affected."

These wise men argued loud and long.

Yet the patient owned recovery.

(Not to speak of the doctor's golden hand.)

They have two blades of grass growing where one grew before, or where none at all would grow before, this man, in his success, certainly deserves the highest medals; and I have given his experience as an instance of a man who has made a snug fortune in the production of big animal crops for the world's markets. He has done it by being up early and late, and making the improvements of his lands the highest consideration—the raising of grass, and grain, and meats being the secondary condition—a condition which in the end brings its reward of success also.

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They have two blades of grass growing where one grew before, or where none at all would grow before, this man, in his success, certainly deserves the highest medals; and I have given his experience as an instance of a man who has made a snug fortune in the production of big animal crops for the world's markets. He has done it by being up early and late, and making the improvements of his lands the highest consideration—the raising of grass, and grain, and meats being the secondary condition—a condition which in brings its reward of success also.

Now, wherein lies here

The Secret of Success,

and what is there in the example before us from which the southern farmer generally can learn a lesson of usefulness and value? What, also, is the available physical element in this

history which has brought life to that which had been given over to the province of the dead?

From the word go, wherever the cowpea could be induced to grow on that worn-out land, it was put in and then the growth turned back into the clay. If the ground was too poor to sprout the pea, it was coaxed into life with cast-off manure, and when it did grow and were partially picked, and then the vines with the remainder of its fruit, was plowed in deeply with the heavy two-horse plows. This sowing and turning under of the pea has been going on all the while since the man took the place in the fall of last year. Wherever small, select areas were produced, they were devoted to the production of wheat, corn, rye and oats. Today the whole place is in a high state of fertility generally, yielding rich and abundant crops that pay handsome dividends on the investment in labor and capital. Let us see what is the present output in the farming operations properly—the facts observed by me in a recent visit to the place.

Of the 200 acres in bottom lands—all the open arable soil on the place—thirty acres were this year in wheat; you some three hundred and fifty bushels to the acre in oats, the harvest about four hundred bushels; sixty acres are in corn, which is supposed to be good for about forty bushels to the acre; ten acres were in rye, and the meadow lands now embrace about thirty acres. Fifty acres are about ninety bushels of peas per acre.

CLOTHING!

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

An Interview with This Noted Preacher,
and Something About His Work.

A VISIT TO HIS BEAUTIFUL HOME

He Says He Could Make a Thousand
Dollars a Day.

IDEA OF MONEY-MAKING AND PREACHING.

He Denies That He Attempted to Buy Calvary,
and Discusses the Future
of Palestine.

NEW YORK, October 25.—[Special Correspondence.]—The pastor of the biggest church in the United States!

A preacher whose sermons are read every week in 15,000,000 families!

An author whose books sell by the hundreds of thousands!

A lecturer who is now offered \$150,000 for a series of talks!

An intellectual worker, the gray matter of whose brain can produce from five hundred to one thousand dollars a day the year round!

This is the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who stands before the people of the United States in as many different lights as there are variations of the human mind. To many he is sincere, godly and genuine. To others he appears false, sacrilegious and humbug. If the former, he is a most wonderful apostle; if the latter, he is certainly a most successful humbug, and in either case, he is far the most interesting character in the American pulpit today. I called upon him at his home in Brooklyn the other day, and had three hours of most interesting conversation with him. I went with him over his great tabernacle and chatted with him upon many subjects. The result:

Dr. Talmage lives in a big four-story, brown stone house on the corner of South Oxford and Calvert streets, Brooklyn. It is in a good neighborhood, and the house is perhaps the finest in the block. Passing up broad, brown stone steps, you enter a wide hall, the floor of which is porcelain-tiled in blue and yellow. A black walnut staircase leads from the right of this hall to the second story, and at the left, just opposite this, is the entrance to the parlor. This parlor is about twenty-five feet long, and there is another smaller parlor separated from it by folding doors at the back.

It contains many curiosities as a museum. Beautiful pictures hang upon the walls, and an old master in oils, representing Christ casting out devils, hangs just at the left of the entrance. The floors are covered with Turkish and Persian rugs, which Dr. Talmage picked up at Damascus at the time he made the tour through the Holy Land, and there are swords from Cain, tables from Constantinople, rare busts from Italy, and articles of virtue and curios from all parts of the world. On one wall there is a banner of silk which a Chinese missionary sent to Dr. Talmage, and on a stand below it is a piece of elegant old lacquer from Japan. There are baskets from Alaska, pieces of stone from the Acropolis, sand from the base of the pyramids, a chunk of stone from Baalbec, and pretty things from everywhere. The rest of the house corresponds to the parlor, and every article in it seems to have a history.

It is in this parlor that Dr. Talmage receives his visitors. He is besieged with callers, and though he receives almost every one he has to guard his privacy. His workshop is at the top of the house. It is a big room furnished in the plainest manner, and packed full of books. There are books on the tables, in the cases and on the floor. Magazines are scattered here and there, and the tables, which take up different parts of the room, are littered with manuscripts, newspaper clippings and papers. Not a half dozen men get into this den during the year. Dr. Talmage restricts his occupations to the time of copying them. He does the greater part of his work by dictation. He dictates readily, and some of his best writings are taken down by an amanuensis at the rate of 150 words per minute.

It was in the parlors that Dr. Talmage received me, and I noted that the step with which he entered was firm and springy. He will be sixty years old in January next, but his hair is still brown, his dark, rosy face shows that his blood is full of iron, and he says he can eat his three square meals every day and enjoy life. He is a big man and a strong one. He is, I judge, about five feet eleven, and he weighs about one hundred and seventy pounds. His broad shoulders have a slight stoop, but they are well padded with muscular flesh, and his arms look as though they could wield an ax as well as Gladstone's. He was dressed in a thin business suit, and I noted, as an hour or so later we walked towards the tabernacle, that the hat that he wore was a derby, and its number. I judge, was about eight and a half. Dr. Talmage converses as well as he preaches. His talk with me was full of bright sayings. It was perfectly unconventional and simple. It covered a great variety of subjects, and I only give a taste of its substance.

Palestine and the Jews.

Referring to the Jewish troubles in Russia, I asked Dr. Talmage if he did not think that the Jews would eventually drift back to Palestine. He replied:

"I don't think the prosperous Jews of America or Europe ought to go back to Palestine. Our Jewish citizens here have all the comforts of civilization. In Palestine they would find the land and the people, so old in years, newer than the youngest parts of our western frontier. The land offers no field for their undoubted ability, and they would be surrounded by discomfort and misery. The future of Palestine, it seems to me, is not destined to come from the Jews. It is a field for the work of all nations, and I believe that all the peoples of the earth are to unite in its improvement. The country is, to a large extent, a desert now. The lands between Jerusalem and the valley of the Jordan are as barren as the plains of Colorado, and in climbing up the hills of Judea, you pass through a country where only the sparsest of vegetation is seen on the hillsides, and where the crop is made up of rocks. These hills, however, show evidence that the land was once a garden. The hills are terraced, and you see signs of them having been carefully cultivated in past ages. I believe it will become a garden again. God's favorite figure is the circle, and Palestine is moving in a circle back to its old beauty. These rocks which lie upon the hills above the plains of Sharon where the Philistines lived, are limestone. This stone is disintegrating, and becoming skeletonized. The lime is sinking into the soil, and Palestine is getting by the action of its climate, what our farmers spend great sums for to revivify their lands. The climate of Palestine is changing,

the rainfall is increasing, and at no distant date, the land will blossom like the rose. As it is, many of the Jews in the Holy Land are turning their attention to agriculture. They have experimental farms and they are raising fine crops. The plains of Sharon are today as fertile as any part of the state of New York, and the time will come when the barren hillsides of Judea will produce like our rich lands of Westchester county, or like the rich valleys about Lancaster, Pennsylvania, or those which border on the Scioto, in Ohio."

"Will Jerusalem ever become a great city?" I asked.

"Yes," replied Dr. Talmage. "It has grown rapidly during the past few years, and it is already fulfilling the saying of the prophet that it will spread out beyond the walls, and will cover even the Place of the Ashes. Until now, the commentators of the scripture did not know how to interpret this paragraph. There was no evidence of any ashes about Jerusalem, and they didn't know what it meant. In the excavations, however, for the new buildings outside in the new part of the town, ashes are being turned up by the digging for every foundation. They are being analyzed and are found to be the ashes of wood and the ashes of animals. They are in fact the ashes of the sacrifices of the Jews in the days of the past, which for a thousand years were carried out of Jerusalem and deposited in that place. Jerusalem, in fact, is having quite a real estate boom. The lands about the city have increased in value and there has been much building."

Dr. Talmage on General W. T. Sherman.

The conversation here took a shoot into stenography, my word and dictate ready and rapidly. I find my chief rest in a change of work and the conversation at a dinner party, for instance, gives me new life and vigor. I attended the New England dinner when Henry Grady made his great speech. I sat between him and General Sherman, and the talk of that night was one of the pleasantest episodes of my life. It was an effervescence to my tired brain, and I arose from the table wonderfully refreshed."

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"How about Calvary, and that story that you attempted to buy it of the Turks?"

"There is no truth in that," replied Dr. Talmage. "The very idea would have been absurd. The Mohammedans will not sell their lands to foreigners, and there is a Mohammedan cemetery on the edge of the spot where Christ was crucified, and you see it would have been impossible for me to have purchased it had I wished to do so. At that spot being the place of the crucifixion, however, I have not the slightest doubt. The morning I arrived in Jerusalem I went up to the top of the house in which I was staying and took a look at the Holy City. I had the Mount of Olives pointed out to me, and Mount Mariah, and without any one telling me I fixed this spot as the place of crucifixion. Why, it corresponds exactly with the descriptions of the scriptures. It is a perfect shape of a great skull, both inside and outside, and there is a spot on its top just large enough for three crosses. It is without the walls, and the Bible says that Jesus was taken outside of the walls to be crucified. It is known that this was the place of the execution of malefactors for years prior to this time, and it would be the natural place for the crucifixion. Besides, it was on the edge of the main road leading out of Jerusalem, and you remember that the Bible says that the people wagged their heads at them as they went along. The spot which has been accepted as the place of crucifixion, and over which the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is built, is in the middle of the city, and it must have always been a densely populated spot."

Doctor Talmage and His Life of Christ.

"By the way, doctor, did you write much of your 'Life of Christ' while you were in Palestine?"

"Yes," was the reply. "I worked at it as hard as you worked there during your trip as a newspaper correspondent. I found the inspiration of my surroundings conducive to the work, and I rewrote much of that I had written before. I took my description of places from life, and I found it enabled me to make a better book."

Please tell me about the book, doctor.

Where did you get the title, and is it a success?"

"The story of the title," replied Dr. Talmage, "is a curious one. I sought for a long time for a title, but could find none. 'The Life of Christ' was too hackneyed. It had been used a number of times and I wanted something new. For weeks I cudgeled my brains in vain. I was thinking of it when I was traveling in the west, and one day as I sat in the train approaching Alliance, O., like a flash came to me the words, 'From Manger to Throne.' 'I've got it at last,' said I to myself, and for fear I might lose it, I took out my notebook and wrote it down. As to the success of the work, it promises to be more successful than anything I have ever written. Four hundred thousand copies have been subscribed for, and 250,000 copies have been delivered and paid for. This is a great many, considering the fact that the books cost from \$4 to \$20 per copy. I think there is no doubt but that the circulation will reach a million."

"Tell me something of your other books," said I.

"I have been writing for years," said Dr. Talmage, "and the public has always treated me well. We were counting up the other day the books that have been published over my name as author, and we find there are fifty of them and they are translated into nearly all the languages of Europe. I got a copy of a Scandinavian translation of one of my books today. Of course I can't read it, but I know it is mine from my name as author on the title page. Of these different books, I have myself published fifteen and have gotten receipts from them. The other thirty-five have been pirated in one way or another."

Our Wonderful Women.

"Look at the men and women of today!" Dr. Talmage went on. "There has never been such a generation. Take our women! A few years ago, soft flesh, a slender waist, a polite languor, a do-nothing air, were the elements of beauty. Now the girls pride themselves upon being strong. The roses of health bloom in their cheeks. They stand firm upon their feet and swing their arms from the shoulder. They have strong frames and healthy, well-trained minds. They are the apostles of physical culture, and there is no doubt but that the circulation will reach a million."

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Money Making and the Pulpit.

"Dr. Talmage," said I, "you've been called a money-making preacher. Do you think the making of money is incompatible with your profession?"

"If the making of money were the chief end of the profession, I would say yes," replied Dr. Talmage. "And if it were not entirely subordinate and apart from it, I would also say yes. But when the making of money comes entirely from work that does not conflict with the duties of the pulpit, and that in fact aids on the work of the profession, I would say no. During my whole life I have made my preaching and my church the supreme end of my work. I have never made a dollar at the expense of my congregational labor, and I have never tried to make money for money's sake. The opportunities and the work have been forced upon me. I have accepted them, because in doing so I believe that I am at the same time able to do good. I refuse hundreds of offers for literary work and lectures, because I have not the time to give to them, and if, as is often so, my prices for such things are called high, they are forced upon me no one and they are fixed in general, not by me, but by bureaus and agents through whom such business is done for me. If I would, I could I believe, have such engagements as would net me \$1,000 a day for the year, and I have now lying on my study table an offer of \$150,000 for a series of lectures. I never lecture for less than \$50 or \$1,000 a night, and the latter is my regular price for the larger cities. When I charged a thousand dollars for going to Chicago not long ago to lecture, the fact was made a subject of comment by some of the newspapers who said my action was a mercenary one. Why, I cannot see. I did not ask Chicago to call me to lecture, and the receipts of the lecture which were held in the Auditorium were, I understand, \$3,000 in excess of the amount paid. I get numbers of requests for small places offering \$500 a night to lecture, and I have today received such offers from Knoxville and Memphis. As it is, I can't accept many of these engagements, though I try to make one or two trips a year. Last year I did not go on account of the building of the tabernacle, but this summer I traveled through twenty-three states,

covered 20,000 miles and shook hands with at least fifteen thousand people."

He Talks of His Work.

"How do you do such an amount of work, doctor? Please tell me something of your weekly labors."

"My weeks vary so that I can hardly do that," was the reply. "I am engaged nearly every day to speak, lecture or preach somewhere. I'm editor of The Christian Herald and write three columns a week for it. I write an article a week for The Observer, and every month I prepare an article for The Ladies' Home Journal, entitled 'Interior Myself.' My weekly lamp." Then I have my Friday night talks, my regular sermon, my calls and my mail which comes from all parts of the world."

"How do you get your rest?"

"I save time in every possible way. I use stenographers for my word and dictate ready and rapidly. I find my chief rest in a change of work and the conversation at a dinner party, for instance, gives me new life and vigor. I attended the New England dinner when Henry Grady made his great speech. I sat between him and General Sherman, and the talk of that night was one of the pleasantest episodes of my life. It was an effervescence to my tired brain, and I arose from the table wonderfully refreshed."

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HARRISON'S CLERKS

Who Assist Him in the Transaction of Public Business.

FOSTER AS THE MERRY MAN

Of a Combination of Pharisaical Time Servers, Who Think That to Smile Is to Sin.

WASHINGTON, October 24.—[Special.]—Secretary Foster may be said to be the "mixer" of the cabinet administration. Of all the members of President Harrison's cabinet, he alone seems to have the natural qualification of being able to mingle freely and complacently in all sorts of company. This is probably a talent acquired during his early experience as a country attorney.

There is really an overabundance of stolid dignity in the cabinet. Redfield Proctor, who is about to relinquish the war portfolio, is a plain and unaffected gentleman, but he cannot mingle in the popular sense. Attorney General Miller is extremely dignified and self-contained, and the same may be said of General Wards, secretary of the interior. The postmaster general has fixed religious views that keep him away from resorts of jollity and amusement, though officially, he is approachable and genial. Secretary Tracy, since his domestic bereavements, has been seen but little. Secretary Blaine enjoys the reputation of being one of the handiest men in the country in adapting himself to the people around him, but certainly since he became a member of President Harrison's cabinet the greater part of that old-time geniality has disappeared. His recent illness has made him almost a stranger to Washington, but before his indisposition and while at the head of his department, he could hardly be said to be an approachable man.

The influence of the president may have something to do with the stiffness pervading the cabinet. He has never been on familiar and easy terms with men in general, and those whom he has gathered about him appear to have become equally reserved.

When Secretary Foster was called to the head of the treasury department upon the death of Mr. Windom, the public was not long in discovering that there was one member of the cabinet who could mix. The first baseball game of the season found Foster perched in the grand stand, and he did not miss a game during the summer when it was possible for him to attend. It is his custom to drop into the theaters in leisure moments in the evening. He laughs at the horseplay of the farce comedies, interests himself in the evolutions of the skirt dance, walks out for a clove between acts, and apologizes to no one for either coming or going. He has become known in the cabinet in the same light as Sir Julian Pauncefote in the diplomatic corps, namely, as being ready to enjoy himself unencumbered by any handicap of presumed dignity.

It had become the popular belief that the president was more likely to extend favor to a man who was an abstainer from tobacco than to one who indulged in its use. Neither the president himself, the secretary of war, the postmaster general, nor the attorney general use tobacco, and the easily agitated secretary of the interior has been known to drive people out of his office when they appeared with the odor of cigar smoke clinging about their garments. Secretary Foster's first act when he took his desk in the treasury department was to send a messenger for a box of cigars, one of which he proceeded to light. Senator Plumb came in a few moments later, and, observing the wreathing smoke, remarked:

"Mr. Secretary, I want to congratulate this administration on having at last got a little tobacco flavor into the cabinet."

German day was recently celebrated in this city, the festivities closing with a picnic at a pleasure garden, where beer and wine flowed in streams. Conspicuous among the visitors was the secretary of the treasury, who seemed to fear no public criticism because he countenanced a little cheerful indulgence in this direction.

"When I first went to the head of the treasury department," said Secretary Foster recently while regaling a party of friends with his stories, "I felt a pretty heavy burden of responsibility, but I was relieved of it in a measure by an occurrence transpiring the first week. The official mail is opened by a colored messenger named Henry. Long experience has enabled him to sort it out in convenient bundles, assembling letters according to the subjects which they concern. At the time the department was receiving a number of letters addressed to me, and at such a high premium as to preclude their acceptance. One day a telegram came, which Henry opened, as usual. He read it, and then handed it over to me with the remark:

"I think we had better accept this."

"We are getting nearly half a million and fifty thousand dollars' worth of letters a day. I looked at Henry's composure and undisturbed countenance, and then came to the conclusion that a secretary ought never get worried, when the humblest employee in the department could settle \$850,000 bond offers off-hand."

Secretary Foster's experience recalls a still more amusing instance of the same kind occurring in the department of justice. There recently retired from that department a watchman by the name of Ward, who through a long period of service had gained the distinction of being the most efficient employee. He appeared to labor under the impression that the entire responsibility connected with the conduct of affairs in the department rested upon his shoulders. Strangers visiting the department after meeting Ward would usually be impressed with his singular modesty, the way he had been in converse with some important official. It was not vanity on his part, but merely an exaggerated estimate of his own individual responsibility.

Ward was the chief guardian of the departmental records. Attorney General Garand liked him, and authorized him to open such telegrams as might come to hand after the business of the day had closed. If anything arrived of sufficient importance to demand immediate attention, Ward was instructed to have it delivered at the residence of the attorney general.

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However, some hair-splitter in the party raised a point of order as to the regularity of the proceedings. It was an established custom in the neighborhood of Cateteville that it was perfectly proper to take a prisoner from a sheriff for lynching purposes, but the point was whether it was regular to snatch one from a United States officer. The answer was that the whole machinery of the federal government might be brought to bear to punish the lynchers, with results far different than if such a matter were dealt with in the state courts.

The lynchers did not want to lose their sport, but it was a serious question concerning them. Finally some one suggested that as "Gustus" Garand was attorney general—a fellow citizen

familiar with the federal law, and equally familiar with the policies and customs of Americans, he should be telegraphed to determine by the reply.

A brief statement of the case was prepared and forwarded by telegraph to the attorney general. It arrived at the attorney general's office at 10 o'clock a.m., and was delivered to Ward. He read it, and then read it again. It was a case of life or death. The attorney general was absent, and Ward felt that there was no one beside himself who could with propriety act in the matter. Accordingly he sat down to write the letter. Do not hang the man. It is against the law.

WARD, Acting Attorney General.

The following day he reported his action to Auditor General Goode. He had heard the demands of the lynchers, and he knew that Ward had signed himself "acting attorney general," his intention was to discharge him at once. He modified his purpose, however, and merely suspended his duty. At the end of that time it was discovered that there was no way of stopping his pay, while his name was being carried on the rolls, and his enforcement cost him nothing. Ross was not hung, and Ward got thirty days extra leave for his impromptu legal decision.

W.M. STEPHENSON, Winchester P. O., Union Co., N.C.

E.D. McCLELEN, Piedmont, Ala.

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10WS.

E. COOPER,
OWNER.

Roman Hippo-

Features

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Colonel Boone and

L ACTS.

no other act like it in
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and marvelous acts.

Mr. Whirling Flying

Beneath our huge
old world.

CIRCUS.

acrobats, vaulters,

More famous first-

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VORLD.
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More cages of beasts

PARADE

on the morning of
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most, richest Street

Police Officers Al-

10 HOURS.

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OLIE M. GORDON.

Yards Told by Rev. G. H. Marsh,
of All-Around

WORTHFUL MARRIAGES IN TENNESSEE

Afternoon Tea with Minister Lincoln's
Family—The Harvest Festivals
of England.

London, October 9.—[Special Correspondent.]—Going to Paris I met Rev. G. H. Marsh, an English clergymen, who is laboring in Pleasant Hill, Cumberland county, Tennessee, among the poor whites. He was an evangelist for nine years in Canada and England, and preached from Alaska to Labrador—as far as Hudson bay—nearly into the Arctic sea. He often finds a family of six or eight "keepers" living in one or two rooms. He says, as a rule, they are shiftless and lazy, that "to be content is their natural desire, to ask no angel wings or seraphim's fire," says these people have been so cut off from outside world, and that while American voices are singing, "From Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strands," they sing the people within their reach.

He is amazed at the number of mere children who marry there—boys of seventeen and girls of fourteen!

The neighbors fix them up a house of one room and give them an acre of corn.

Mostly the father of one can give a pig to fatten for next year's meat, and perhaps the father of the other can spare a heifer calf to share the "scraps" and swill with the grunting pig. Somehow we know bridge-room's mother must spare a token or two to provide her son's wife with eggs now and then for "batter bread" for breakfast; and the bride's mother, if possible, will provide a feather bed, made of careful strings of chicken feathers, and a fancy patchwork quilt or two, which have been made at home. "Quilting" when she "nabors" comes to help and to talk about the children, "the want of a 'season,' (the term for the scare about the revenue officers, who have been seen spying around after the old cast stills) in the neighborhood. How gaily Betsy Hamilton describes a real kudos quilting! I know from an experience at one in her "Hubabe," that she does even overdraw the truth.

Mr. Marsh says these children brides and grooms live with all its stern realities miserably provided for sort of way, that if the children born unto them seldom and romp joyously like other children; look as if they were tired and worn a hard world; that married women at most look as old as their more fortunate American sisters or Englishwomen at thirty-five forty.

He finds that the crackers are very suspicious and very curious about strangers. They never any one from twenty miles off a sign, and any one coming with good intentions into their midst is looked upon with sidelong glances of suspicion.

He is delighted with the higher class of stern people, and thinks them in many ways similar to the English. He thinks he has broken a system which would forever paralyze the south if it had not been broken, and opened up a highway to the education of classes in the mountain districts, and thrown open "our country"—which all of us share with Dr. Strong—as a field for immigration, and made it the promised land for Europeans, to which it is the golden dream of young German and Englishmen to which I suppose they think with Emerson America is only another word for opportunity.

Mr. Marsh said that he did not think society should be made the dumping ground European scum.

He asked him if he thought Craddock's representation of the people, with whom works, in her "Tennessee mountain" is true to nature. He said she is correct, in a great measure, but he rather cited a great deal of the pathos she gives in her lives. Mrs. Marsh did not quite agree with him, saying that she didn't think Craddock did them "full justice." Mr. Marsh feels exasperated in his work there.

Our United States Minister to England.

The English people whom I have met tell that though Mr. Lincoln is not so literary, and only delightful socially, as was Mr. Wells, they admire him for his sterling qualities, rather than for his after-service speeches.

A prominent New York lawyer told me that thought Mr. Lincoln would some day be president.

He was quite pleased with Mr. Lincoln's speech about the south.

He told him how he had put both of his hands into his pockets. I did wish he would lay the loose coin or rather the keys in his pockets to make the picture all the more natural, as spoke of the splendid mineral wealth in our section, especially in north Alabama, he had been in Sheffield, Birmingham, and New Orleans. He said that he had to go to see Sheffield compete so favorably for with Pittsburgh—that it was a sign of prosperity for the south. He was pleased with the cordiality he received in the south.

While Miss Lincoln pouted the tea—it was for her marriage—she chatted pleasantly about life in London, the desire to live here, etc. Russell Harrison and Baby McKeever's mother were present and were really enthusiastic in speaking of their visit to Atlanta.

By the way this fashion of having money, it is very popular and very simple and sensible. It really serves the purpose of having a friend or stranger, to whom one would like to extend a courtesy, break in one's house without any frightful expense to the hostess. The tea is drawn and served after she has lit the alcohol burner under the pretty swinging pot, or it is brought into the drawing room the smart-looking maid, in a silver tea urn the large tray with cups and saucers, tea, cream, sugar, slices of already buttered bread, which is either in thin slices or like little biscuits—and a variety of cakes, or sweet crackers or biscuits," as they call crackers here. Then the maid leaves room; and as one takes the tea cup filled with tea from the hand of the hostess, all of the uncomfortable, unnatural formality, or any awkwardness or not knowing what to do with one's hands disappears; and in sipping the really delicious tea, such as the English know how to make, and munched the bread (which is as nice as bread in Paris) there will steal away a feeling of coziness and a more comfortable social relation. There are there any beginning to know hostess and guest, who will develop after many exchanges of small calls. However, it does not do for the gross Americans to take too much tea, as they have some task to do before they would like to be aware of all that.

It was told by an American lady who lives in London that she could drink more tea here than she dared to drink in America—that, in climate one does not feel so stimulant.

It is said that accounted for the English not being nervous from so much tea drinking.

Harvest Festivals.

Different Sundays during the harvest season churches have a pretty custom of giving tea for tea.

The members send flowers, fruits, grain and vegetables—a share of thames beautiful and full from their store to decorate the churches and chancels, columns, arches, chandeliers, and window cornices fairly grown with weight of these treasures which are to be given to the poor.

Appropriate services are held, and some of

the harvest hymns are beautiful in sentiment. There are suitable and touching hymns for the years when the crops are short—as the grain crop has been this year—yet to sacrifice and share with the starving ones is the lesson taught on these harvest festival occasions.

Reports are that the unexpected week of sun and heat at the right time last month in some sections over here was a great boon to the grain crop, and it is much larger than was first expected.

When the fields of oats in Scotland were always spoken of as corn, I asked for an explanation, for I was sure in my knowledge of "corn" that it was a mistake. I was told that oats were their corn, and were so called by every one living there.

While we are rejoicing over our fine grain crops in America, and many a "corner" will be made on it by speculators, there comes tidings that thousands of Russians are perishing and dying from famine in the country around Baku. An outcry has arisen in St. Petersburg against the moneyed classes, who are keeping back grain in the expectation that its value will rise still higher. The czar has directed that there shall be no state ball that year—that the money usually spent upon them is to be paid into the flocks fund.

Mr. Spurgeon.

On Saturday last Mr. Spurgeon went to Eastbourne. He has been able to go out driving since the fatigues of the railway journey there. His physician says that he has a very feeble appetite, and that there is not much improvement in his condition, though he is able to greatly enjoy the sun and shine with his eyes from his balcony overlooking the sea.

"Uncle Remus" in London.

One day when I was rather home-sick and the "cabin spirits" as Jerome K. Jerome calls the "blues" were "singing their low-toned miseries" in my ears, as he says in his "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" that they can do with all of us, and I longed too see friends from home, I stopped in the first book store (it would not do to say "store" for it was a book store) and bought a copy of "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" and the "cabin spirits" were quieted for a moment.

Presently a peddler bent on the same errand filled the sidewalk, while from the balconies and house tops thousands watched the passing throng. At the Plaza do Toros the people came in from every direction, but so perfect was the police arrangements that no difficulty or disorder was encountered, and the human tide poured into the great amphitheater without delay or personal discomfort.

Different estimates place the number in attendance at from ten to twelve thousand persons. Two military bands were present and four companies of infantry served to insure good order. A long row of boxes intended for the president and his party, the committee of ladies and their friends and the members of the Spanish Casino were elaborately decorated with bunting, the Spanish arms and palm branches.

Presently a roll from the drums, a flourish of trumpets, followed by the national hymn by the band stationed outside the amphitheater, announced the arrival of the president of the republic. His appearance in his box was the signal for enthusiastic cheers on the part of the spectators, salutes by the soldiers and a repetition of the national hymn by the band inside the enclosure.

The popular applause was genuine and universal. Hundreds of miniature Spanish and Mexican flags were unfurled and waved by the people present during the posting of the Mexican ensign in front of the presidential box. The president was evidently in excellent health and spirits, and advancing to the front of the box, addressed the crowd in a formal speech. Accompanying the president were Mrs. Diaz, the committee of ladies and a brilliant company consisting of the very cream of Mexican society.

Immediately following the arrival of the president the sport began. Five heraldic bands, each with a different color, and a band of drummers and fifers, followed by a band of Andalusian stallions. Following these came the squad of fourteen bull fighters clad in satin covered with gold and silver lace. Then came the picadores and the wise monkeys, who have been discussing us considerably since the death of James Russell Lowell, who said that he could never understand the preference of the English aristocracy for the southerners. We do not care how much we say against the principles of slavery, for we do believe in it and would not have it back for anything, but it makes the flesh come to the southern cheek when the idea is laugh at that our slaves were happy with conscientious kind masters and mistresses who have been discussing us considerably since the death of James Russell Lowell, who said that he could never understand the preference of the English aristocracy for the southerners.

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TAMMANY'S BRAVES

Are in Complete Command of New York City,
AND THEY ARE TRUE DEMOCRATS.

Something About the Plums Which Are the Prizes for Success in New York City Politics.

NEW YORK, October 24.—[Special.]—No organization or faction, that was of itself only a small part of a great political party, ever before enjoyed the vast power and patronage now controlled by Tammany hall. While always democratic in its politics and evidently disposed to act in good faith with the party at all times, this powerful society unquestionably holds the balance of political power in the United States. As the two great political parties are now divided, Tammany hall can elect or defeat a candidate for president at will.

It is power and patronage that holds the organization together so strongly. The combined efforts of all other political parties and factions have failed to overthrow the Tammany government in New York city.

Hans S. Beattie, the street cleaning commissioner, who was recently removed by Mayor Grant, a short time before his removal wrote a letter to the mayor, in which he said: "I have made a clear sweep in my department, and now none but good Tammany men are employed."

The chief of every department of the city and county government might truthfully make a similar statement today. Tammany hall is in absolute control of every department both city and county government.

The average New York taxpayer probably does not know the number of salaries that are attached to the city government, and if taxpayers stopped to reason about such things some of them might in time be abolished, but the rule is to create more of them at every opportunity.

This list of the principal municipal and county offices, with the salaries attached, may enable the reader to understand why Tammany hall is such a power in New York politics, and a word of explanation here may be necessary. The municipal and county governments are so intricately interwoven, it becomes a difficult problem to say where one leaves off and the other begins, but the officials of both are paid out of the same treasury.

To begin with the official and nominal head of the municipal government, the mayor receives a salary of \$10,000 per year. He has a private secretary at \$5,000 a year, and six clerks whose salaries range from \$2,250 to \$2,000.

There are twenty-six aldermen and twenty-five of them receive salaries of \$2,000 per annum each. The president of the board receives \$3,000. The chief clerk of the board receives \$5,000 per annum, and under him are sixteen deputy clerks whose salaries range from \$2,500 to \$600 per year.

At the head of the finance department of the city is the comptroller, whose salary is \$10,000 a year. There is a deputy comptroller at \$7,000 and an assistant deputy at \$4,250. For the clerical work of the department, there are thirty-eight clerks, bookkeeper and stenographer whose salaries range from \$4,000 to \$800 per year.

In the auditing bureau of the finance department there are thirty-three men at salaries of \$4,250 to \$1,200.

In the bureau for the collection of arrears of taxes and water rents twenty-one men are employed, and they receive from \$4,250 to \$900 per year.

In the bureau for the collection of taxes are fifteen men who are paid from \$4,000 to \$900. The bureau for the collection of city revenues from markets employs fifteen men in the office, and they receive from \$4,500 to \$1,000. Then there is a special engineer at \$2,500 and a special office boy at \$2.50 per day. All these bureaus are under the control of the finance department.

The city chamberlains, the highest salaried officers of the municipal government. He receives \$10,000 a year, and the next out of which he pays an assistant and a clerk.

In the law department the sinecures begin to develop. The counsel to the corporation is paid \$12,000 per year. He has one assistant at \$10,000, one at \$7,000 and nine more assistants whose salaries are from \$4,500 to \$2,500. For the legal work of the city office thirty-two clerks, stenographers, etc., are employed at salaries of \$5,000 to \$750 per year.

But the counsel to the corporation and his assistants do not do all the legal work. There is a corporation attorney at \$4,000 a year, and he has nine clerks and process servers whose compensation is at \$2,250 per year.

There is a public administrator at \$4,000 a year and he is allowed six assistants at \$2,400 to \$1,200 each.

The police department, the pride of all New Yorkers, employs all told 5,500 men. There are four commissioners at \$5,000 a year each and a superintendent at \$4,500, whose pay is at \$3,000 and three at \$3,500 each. There are eighteen police surgeons at \$2,250 each. The commissioners have a chief clerk at \$5,000 a year, and thirty-four other clerks who are paid \$3,000 to \$1,500 each. There are thirty-five police clerks at \$2,500 each, and 160 sergeants at \$2,000 each.

To preside at the police courts there are fifteen juries who receive \$8,000 per annum each, and are appointed for nine years.

In the street-cleaning department there is a commission of \$6,000 a year, a deputy at \$3,000 and twenty-four other clerks who are paid \$2,800 to \$1,500 and in this department a small army of laborers are constantly employed.

The commissioner of public works is paid \$8,000 per year. He has a deputy at \$5,000 and an office force, including engineer and inspector, whose salaries range from \$5,000 to \$900 per annum. In this department there are eight bureaus of various kinds employing from eight to sixty men each, whose salaries range from \$4,800 to \$900 per year.

The fire department is in charge of a commission who receive \$5,000 a year each and the firemen, whose salaries are kept at \$4,000 to \$1,200 a year. The chief of the department receives \$5,000 a year, two deputy chiefs \$3,500 each, and twelve battalion chiefs are paid \$2,750 each. The chief of the fire department is the bureau of building inspection, which has a superintendent at \$4,000, two assistants at \$3,000, and sixteen clerks and inspectors whose pay is from \$2,500 to \$1,000 each. The bureau is also provided with an attorney, who receives \$4,000 each, and is allowed no assistants at \$2,500 each. The bureau also has a system requires a superintendent at \$3,500, and seventeen men at \$1,800 to \$1,000 each.

The department of charities and corrections, which includes the many prisons, hospitals, asylums, etc., is presided over by three commissioners whose salaries are \$6,000 a year each. To do the work of the department nearly two thousand people are employed at salaries ranging from \$2,500 to \$240 a year.

The health department has a president at \$8,000, a commissioner at \$4,000, a deputy at \$4,800, and sixteen other clerks who are paid at \$3,000 to \$1,200 each. The sanitary bureau of the health department has a superintendent at \$4,800, and 150 men at \$3,000 to \$1,200 each.

The park department are the only officials who receive no salaries. The presidents of the board get \$3,000, the chief clerk \$4,000, but the three commissioners receive no salary. A small army of laborers and bookkeepers are employed in this department.

To look after the docks of the city there are three commissioners at \$5,000 a year each, twenty-five clerks and bookkeepers at \$3,000 to \$1,800, an engineer at \$6,000, and fifteen assistants at \$3,000 to \$1,000.

The department of taxes and assessments is presided over at \$5,000, two commissioners at \$4,000 each, twenty-four clerks and deputies at \$3,000 to \$1,500.

The excise board, which issues liquor li-

ceases, is composed of three commissioners at \$5,000 a year each. They are ably assisted by sixty clerks and inspectors at \$3,000 to \$1,200 each.

The auditor commissioners are four in number, and receive \$5,000 a year. They have a chief engineer at \$10,000 a year, and a secretary at \$4,000.

There are two commissioners of accounts at \$5,000 a year each, assisted by fifteen well-paid clerks.

The official proceedings of all the meetings of the various departments are published in the City Record, and the gentleman who supervises the publication receives \$5,000 a year.

The sheriff of the county receives a salary of \$12,000 a year and one-half of the fees of \$100,000 a year.

He has an under-sheriff at \$3,000 and an attorney at \$6,000, and a small army of deputies never at \$6,000, and a small army of deputies are never at \$6,000.

The county clerk receives \$15,000 a year and has forty deputy clerks at \$5,000 to \$900 each.

The register is paid \$12,000, and the highest priced of his seventy-five clerks is paid \$5,000 a year.

The surrogate receives \$15,000, his chief clerk \$7,000, and the thirty-five other clerks \$1,000 down to \$1,000 each.

The court reporter receives \$5,000 a year each, and they are allowed to employ four physicians at \$3,000 each.

The district attorney is paid \$12,000 a year.

He has five assistants at \$7,500 each, and seven deputy assistants at \$5,000 to \$3,000 each. He employs twenty clerks at \$3,000 to \$1,000.

The commissioner of jurors receive \$5,000, and employs twenty clerks.

The seven judges of the supreme court receive \$15,000 each, and require thirty-five clerks and assistants.

The six superior court judges are paid \$15,000 each, and get along with thirty-five clerks who receive from \$6,000 to \$1,000.

There are six judges of the city court and they are paid \$10,000 each a year. Then there are eleven district court judges \$6,000 a year each.

Added to this list the thousands of laborers employed in the various departments and agencies is gained of the patronage at the disposal of Tammany hall. Then there are contracts amounting to millions of dollars a year to be awarded, and many of them are awarded without competitive bidding. Hundreds of men have grown rich off city contracts.

Does not all this explain why Tammany hall is the most powerful political organization in existence?

A future letter will tell how Tammany organization are able to support the organization and how rebellious braves and factions are kept in line by Richard Croker, the silent sachem, who names mayors, governors and presidents.

Why the Factions Quarrel.

The harmony now existing within the ranks of the democratic party in New York is as near genuine as it is possible to keep the article when one faction of a party is in office and the other out. The splits in the party in this city and state have never been on questions of party policy. They have been the result of party quarrels over the spoils.

While a division exists in this city and in the small rebelling factions have placed tickets in the field for the local offices, every man who calls himself a democrat is supporting the state ticket. The Cooper Union ratification meeting thoroughly demonstrated that leaders of these local factions there sat side by side with Tammany braves on the platform and cheered Hill and Cleveland to the echo.

The refusal of the state convention to recognize the delegates of the county democracy of this city was justified by party rules and precedents, and instead of widening the breach in the party it really helped to bring about the present harmony. The so-called county democrats had allied themselves with the republican in local contests which, according to party usage, placed them outside the lines of the democratic party. They had no right in the Saratoga convention.

The democratic opposition to Tammany in this city is merely the factional opposition to those in power that develops in every municipality. It is case of the fox and the grapes. As a political organization Tammany is not perfect from a moral standpoint, and it is held responsible for the sins of every rascal who happens to belong to it, but whatever may be said against the society this much can always be said in its favor; it is intensely democratic.

The county democracy, the Vorhis democracy, the Stickler association and all the other factions are simply the personal followings of a few professional politicians who want office and cannot get it under a Tammany government. Give the leaders of all those factions fat city offices, and in a week they and their followers would be Tammany men. These are the men who furnish the material for the never-ending discussion that goes on all over the country about an alleged want of harmony among New York democrats.

Many of them have been Tammany men. They did a little work, which was of no value except in their own estimation, and in return for it they demanded office for themselves and patronage for their friends. Failing to get either the honored, the organization, raised a hue and cry about the corrupt methods of Tammany, and declared there was no harmony within the ranks of the democracy in New York. These men claim a power and following that is far greater than the real Tammany. They talk about the corruption of the party, but the fact is that the party is corrupt, that is not the question at issue. But pure or foul it is the only straightforward democratic organization in New York, and it is the most powerful of kind in the world.

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The splits in the party in this city are the result of the various offices and positions.

The Tammany men support Cleveland in the convention in view of the aid and comfort he gave our enemies in the last municipal election. If Flower is elected governor, he may want to be president, which will still further complicate the situation. I think it is not improbable that it will be the best solution of the problem which threatens to confront the New York delegation will decide not to present a candidate, and will support Gorman, Campbell or any other good man. I am inclined to think the latter will be the best solution of the problem which threatens to confront the New York delegation will decide not to present a candidate, and will support Gorman, Campbell or any other good man. I am inclined to think the latter will be the best solution of the problem which threatens to confront the New York delegation will decide not to present a candidate,

AT UNALASKA.

Life Described in the Arctic Circle.

TODAY AND TOMORROW ALL IN ONE.

An English Warship Sinks a Sealer—A Romp on the Hills—Other News from the Arctic Regions.

THE THETIS is at anchor in the harbor at Unalaska Island. We had had a stormy and yet pleasant cruise to the westward along the Aleutian Islands and northward to Hall and St. Matthew Islands, thence by way of Prilyoff Islands to this point. Friday last the steamer St. Paul, from San Francisco, brought mail and provisions. Being shut off so long from the states it was not easy to decide which we longed for most—the letters and papers or the provisions sent.

We went west over to the Russian waters, but did not go to the Asiatic shore. On the way out there we crossed the 180 degree meridian of longitude west from Greenwich, and lost a day of time according to our reckoning. We crossed at 8 o'clock in the morning, and it was Thursday, that is to say, it was the day after Wednesday, but instead of Thursday it was really Friday. Let me explain:

If you start from Greenwich west to forty-five degrees of course it will not be sunrise for you until the forty-five degree point revolves around to where Greenwich was at sunrise, and then Greenwich will be about 9 o'clock. When the ninety degree point revolves around to sunrise, then Greenwich will be directly under the sun, and there it will be 12 o'clock, noon. When the 135 degree point comes to sunrise, the time at Greenwich will be 3 o'clock p.m. of that same day, and when 180 degrees has revolved to sunrise Greenwich will be at sunset of the same day, which is just coming to the one just half way around the earth from Greenwich. This has been proven so often that I mention it here not to prove it.

Upon the same idea it is said that the sun never sets upon the dominions of England, for before the last rays leave the heights of Quebec the sunrise has come to the minarets of Calcutta.

Jules Verne has amplified this peculiar fact by his "Around the World in Eighty Days." He makes Dr. Phineas Fogg travel eastward in his tour around the world, so that he and his companion, Passepartout, saw eighty-one days, while, in fact, there had been only eighty days seen at London in the same length of time.

It is a general truth that the difference of longitude between two places is the exact difference between correct sun time at those two places. This amounts to saying that the difference of longitude is shown by the difference in the time of sunrise. Distance is measured by degrees, minutes and seconds, and time by hours, minutes and seconds, and time by hours, minutes and seconds. An hour of time represents fifteen degrees of longitude, so that the time of one day in which the earth makes one revolution, twenty-four hours, represents the complete circle of 360 degrees. If anyone should doubt that the earth is a sphere let him go to sea, and there have a practical demonstration of it every day.

We ran beyond the 180 degree meridian for some distance, and, returning, crossed the meridian and picked up the lost day, so that we had seven days in this order: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Sunday, both our Sundays being dated August 30th. I am glad to say that our cooks celebrated these Sundays by giving us a better dinner than usual both days.

Duff is the sailors' great dessert. It is made of dough about the consistency of piecrust, and is sweetened and colored with molasses. Raisins, citron and currants are stirred in like a fruit cake. The whole thing is put in a covered vessel, with the lid tied down, leaving some space within for the duff to rise. A string is tied to the handle, and the vessel is suspended in boiling water for two hours, thus cooking it thoroughly. It is cut in slices like cake, and is served with sauce. It is a passable dish, when nothing better is at hand, and makes a very good change from "salt horse," as the salt meats are called.

During this season, so far, in keeping Behring sea closed there have been seventy-seven vessels met and warned to leave these waters, and not to disturb the seals. The Thetis has warned forty-three; the other thirty-four have been warned by five other American and three English men-of-war. When the vessels were met and warned their names were furnished to all other men-of-war here on the same mission, then, if they were met again in Behring sea, they were captured and made prisoners. Only eight did not heed the warning, and they were all captured. Very few of them raised enough disturbance to necessitate firing on them. The English torpedo boat, *Pioneer*, fired on an English schooner several times, trying to make her surrender, but she kept running from them. The captain grew tired of being fooled with, and ordered his men to quit shooting around the schooner, but to fire directly upon her. The shots tore away the stern of the vessel and the sank. Of course boats were sent out and the crew was rescued without losing a single man.

Since we were here I went ashore one afternoon and had a romp over the hills. To say I enjoyed it would be drawing it too mild. The hills are very high and steep, and occasionally there are flat places, like landings on a winding stair. Here I would rest and then pull again. On the hills I found some salmon berries, just the color of salmon flesh, and tasting like raspberries. I took a good feed. I was hungry for something green. I found, too, some very nice whorlstones. The day was extremely warm for this latitude, the thermometer reaching seventy-seven degrees in the sun and sixty-one in the shade. You can judge of how

warm that is when you remember that ordinary well-water at home is about sixty-eight degrees.

The weather here will soon be rough and cold as the equinox approaches. Fortunately for us, we will be in port during that time.

Trouble has arisen in China, said to be from what is reported as the riots against missionaries. All of the vessels, except the *Thetis*, both English and American, have been ordered there from here. For all that today is Sunday, the coal that we have in our hold is being taken out and given to the other vessels, so will have enough to carry them to China. That means that we must stay here, or near here, until coal comes from San Francisco. The other ships would wait for that coal, but their services are needed at once.

We carry sails also, and will cruise around under sail near this harbor, guarding Unimak and Akoutan passes, the only place to enter or leave Behring sea unless one goes about 1,200 miles further west. It is true there are other passes, but they are very dangerous, as the water is shallow and strong "tide rips" are running all the time. Last year several whalers started through Unimak pass and went around, it being low tide, and there remained until high tide set them adrift and they managed to get away, but considerably used up.

I am in the blue-jacket uniform, blue blouse shirt, with big collar, trimmed with white braid, and the typical sailor pants (with twenty-five spring at the foot), and the school-state cap. Modesty forbids my saying I make a dandy tar, but when I get my pipe after din-

ers, the representative of the fourth estate is mightier than kings, lords and common men combined.

Robert Bonner, with whom I exchanged a few words last summer, is far famed as both the owner of *Mand S.* and the founder of *The New York Ledger*, a weekly literary paper. Bonner, who boasts of his Scotch-Irish nativity, got some valuable lessons from Bennett as to newspaper management.

His contributors were frequently men renowned in church and state, such as Beecher, Dr. John Hall and Bishop Clarke, of Rhode Island.

His regular writers of serial stories were paid enormous sums. Mr. Bonner, like the Bennett, scatters money as recklessly, it would almost seem, as Robin Roughhead, the hero of "Fortune's Frolic." But, yet in reality these financial seeds sown broadcast bring forth a hundred times that is raised to spurn your servility.

I have before me Ben Hill's reply to Blaine. It breathes the spirit of a dauntless courage, and while it is only now and then denunciation, it exhibited a new phase of southern chivalry that was needed to check the growing tendency to submit tamely to any and every arraignment of the republican majority. From that time forward there was less said about "confederate brigadiers" in congressional debate. Nor can it be seriously questioned that this speech helped greatly to win the presidential fight of that year (1876), but it could not forestall the knavery of returning boards, by which Tilden was defrauded of his right to the presidency.

The animals of this whole masterly speech is best seen in the annexed extract which follows closely after his tribute to the union men of the north who fought for the sake of the union and not in the spirit of revenge. He then goes on to say to the extremists of the opposing party: "To you who followed up the war after the brave soldiers that fought it had made peace and gone to their homes we have no concessions to offer. Martyrs owe no apology to tyrants. And while we are ready to make every sacrifice for the union, even secession, however, defeated and humbled, will confess no sins to fanaticism, however bigoted and exacting." Beyond this Ben Hill never went and for this his life-like status deserves to stand forever beneath the dome of the state capital.

This refusal was made at great personal risk, and really subjected him to more than a constructive imprisonment, first in Rome itself, and again at Fontainebleau.

It may have been to coerce the pope that Napoleon seized St. Peter's patrimony and annexed it to the empire long before the time of Victor Emanuel.

Napoleon I, like Henry VIII, when he set his heart on Anne Boleyn, would listen to no ghostly counsel, but proceeded in spite of the tears and entreaties and swoonings of Josephine to the consummation of a marriage which allied him to one of the oldest dynasties of Europe. We need not say that the results were disappointing in more respects than one. It was just retribution which befall him in that, although his Austrian wife gave birth to a male heir in less than a year after her espousal, yet it was not the king of Rome, as he was boastfully called, but a grandson of Josephine, his repudiated wife, that came to the throne of the French empire. It may seem superstitious, and yet we will venture the remark that it was this Austrian alliance that paved the way to the decline and ultimate downfall of Bonapartism. He was prompted to it by "a vaulting ambition that overleaped itself." It not only failed to conciliate the crowned heads, but it compromised his honor with the masses who had hitherto rejoiced in his good fortune. This it was that gave double fury to the winds of adversity that followed the inglorious Russian campaign. This it was that sent him an exile to Elba, and after the hundred days ending at Waterloo, shut him up a state prisoner at St. Helena.

It may be a mystery to many people how the master finds his way across the trackless sea. Of course, there are no guide posts nor sign boards when out of sight of land. His progress is like a big survey. He has a chart, upon which are marked all the principal points. In all cases soundings are given near the shores, so that he may know where he may go in safety. Starting at a given point a careful record is kept of the course he runs, and the length of each course. These being traced on the chart will locate his ship.

Observations are also taken on the sun, or upon the transit of some star, upon the pole star, from which reckoning is made of the latitude and longitude.

He is absolutely dependent on his mariner's compass for his direction, but guided by it he goes with absolute certainty to any point. Poets have well made the praises of those who discovered the astrolabe of the needle to the pole.

The polar star stands upon the horizon to one at the equator. If a person could reach the north pole, this star would be directly overhead.

If it has an orbit, it is not appreciable to us, but seems a fixed star. Its angular distance above the horizon shows the correct northern latitude.

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24 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SECOND PART.
Pages 1 to 10.

VOL. XXIII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1891.

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Twenty-five Millions

Than Is Used by any Concern in a Similar Business in the Southern States.

of people. No glasses have ever before attained such wide-spread popularity. They are constantly worn by the leading men of Atlanta, of Georgia, of the south. No stronger endorsement could be given than the endorsement of these men; many of them of national reputation, and some of them of international fame. Out of the hundreds of thousands of these glasses which have been sold, practically all of them gave complete satisfaction.

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men; many of them of national

Enterprise Combined With Merit Is Bound to Win,

reputation, and some of them of international fame. Out of the hundreds of thousands of these glasses which have been sold, practically all of them gave complete satisfaction.

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This is a great and glorious record,

It can be truthfully said that before Mr. Hawkes introduced his Crystallized Lenses there were no fine glasses accessible to the people of the south. There are now over one thousand five hundred dealers who have these famous glasses for sale in the various towns and cities of the south and west. The name "Hawkes" is a familiar word

and is regarded with pride and gratification, as it is the history of twenty-one years before the public.

At the salesroom, 12 Whitehall street, a specialty is made of adjusting glasses to the eyes in the most careful and accurate manner.

Frames are manufactured by this firm to conform exactly to the face of the wearer, and, in fine, you will find here any style of glass you desire, and it will be fitted up correctly.

in price from \$1 to \$25, and the taste of the most fastidious can be suited here.

Chateaine Cases—In leather and silver. Some new ideas.

Lorgnettes—In various styles and beautifully carved.

Opera bags (hand painted), beautiful designs.

Opera-glass Holders—Ebony, pearl, silver, aluminum and gold.

The above comprises only a few of the lines which are shown in this immense stock of optical goods, which, in extent, variety and beauty, surpasses all our former efforts. It is confidently asserted that no such display has ever been seen in Atlanta before this.

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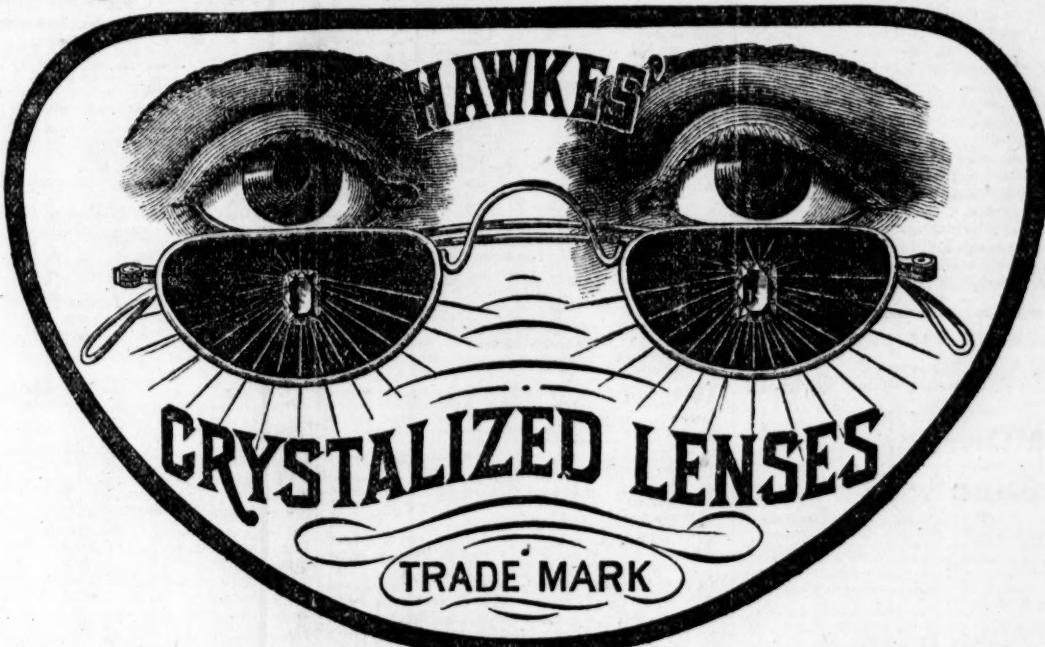
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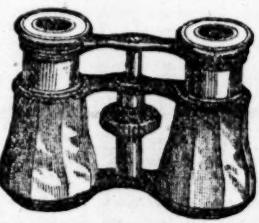
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A Specialty of Oculist's Prescriptions. Lenses of Every Kind Ground on Short Notice and Frames of Any Style Made to Order.



The handsomest and largest line exhibited in Atlanta of Opera Glasses, in rubber, leather, metal, silver; smoked, white and violet pearl, and aluminum. They range

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In Every Case If You
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SPECIALTIES IN
HIGH CLASS FRENCH
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FURNITURE OF ELEGANT
DESIGN AND
APPROPRIATE FINISH.

Red Flannel, 15c.

marked \$10, reduced for this sale to \$5 each.

Canton Flannel, 5c.
10-4 Bleached Sheetings at 19c, worth 25c.

New Blazers, in black and navy blue, at \$2.24; worth \$3.

Nail Head Trimming.

5,000 yards all-wool 40-in Dress Goods, choice at 50c yard; worth 75c; including Flannels, Serges, Homespuns, Cashmeres.

All shades Feather Trimmings, at 74c upward.

Dinner Sets, \$8.98 upward.

200 dozen Bleached Book Napkins, 50c dozen.

Cupidors, china, 49c.

9-4 Bed Spreads, 50c.

Baby Carriages, from 25c up.

Good Table Linen, at 25c yard.

Dolls, from 3c to \$25.

500 pair choice Lace Curtains, 3 yards, tape edge, at \$1.

Our basement now fitted up for wholesale toys.

200 pair Blankets, at 74c pair.

Country merchants, apply early.

At \$4.98 pair, an all-wool Blanket worth \$8;

Rogers's warranted Silver Ware, in tea and table spoons, knives and forks, at \$3.25 dozen.

silk edge and warranted.

Great Underwear sale in Knit Goods, from 25c up.

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Lamb's Wool Vests, in gray, silk stitched, at 98c; worth \$1.50.

Boys' Velocipedes, at \$3.24.

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Finely decorated Toilet Sets, 10 pieces, at \$3.48.

Unlaundried Linen Shirts, at 34c.

Cups and Saucers, at 5c per Cup and Saucer.

Goblets, 5c.

Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, at 12c.

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Choice of 100 Cloaks,

RETAILERS OF

Parlor Suites,	Hall Stands,	Library Couches,	China Cabinets	Floor Rockers.
" Old Chairs,	" Chests,	" Tables,	Piano Stools.	Coat Stands.
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" Cabinets,	" Chairs,	" Sofas.	Parlor Screens.	Foot Rests.
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The Largest Lines in the Trade!

Strict Novelties in Design, Finish and Upholstering!!

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66 AND 68 WHITEHALL, 1 TO 15 EAST HUNTER STREETS,

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The great exposition of ready-made clothing that we are displaying this season cannot fail to interest you. It will be to your interest to call and examine, as we have one of the best stocks ever displayed in the south.

LUMPKIN, COLE AND STEWART,

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Where a Child Buys as Safely as a Man.

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Monday and Tuesday, Matines,
October 28th and 29th, Tuesday at 3 p.m.

CONRIED'S Comic Opera Co.

HEINRICH CONRIED, Director.
Monday night and Tuesday matinee in Miller's
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POOR JONATHAN

Sung for 250 nights at the New York Casino.
OUR OWN ORCHESTRA.

Tuesday night, the masterpiece of Johann Strauss.
The King.

THE GYPSY BARON.

Prices—Admission, \$1, 50c, 25c. Reserved
seats 50c extra.

Wednesday and Thursday | Matinee Thursday at
October 28th and 29th, | 2:30 o'clock.

Everybody's Favorite! The Little Sunbeam:
CHARMING

KATIE PUTNAM

Will appear in three of her impersonations.
Wednesday Night,

LOVE FINDS A WAY.

Thursday Matinee,

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

Thursday Night,

ERMA, THE ELF.

Katie in New Songs, Dances and Banjo Solos
Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

Friday and Saturday, | Matinee Saturday
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Engagement for three performances of

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—IN—

Augustus Thomas's Southern

Dramatic Idyl,

ALABAMA,

Under the direction of Mr. Al Hayman.

Prices—Admission as usual; reserved seats 50c
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THE GREAT ROMANTIC ACTOR ALEXANDER



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MISS SELENA FETTER,
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In Popular Plays or

THE ROMANTIC AND CLASSIC DRAMA.

Mr. Salvini will appear in Macbeth, Nov. 2d and
3d; Augusta, 4th and 5th; Atlanta, Nov. 6th
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Three Nights, Commencing Monday, October 26th. Special Matinee Wednesday at 2:30.

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FAMOUS GEORGIA MINSTRELS.

Headed by the Emperor of the Minstrel World,
BILLY KERSANDS, and the world's trio, TOM
BROWN and MALLORY BROTHERS, the Great
Gauze, wonderful contralto.

All supported by Coterie of Colored Star
Artists.

A grand street parade by the Georgia Silver
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Prices \$1, 50 and 25 cents. Seats on sale at
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California Canned Fruits,
Maine Corn,

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Fancy Lefthorn Citron,

Fancy French Candies,

Fresh New Crop Nuts.

Sacred concert by Mexi-
can band at 2:30 today;
admission 50c, including
grand stand.

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A Place for Beautiful Homes
and Profitable Investments.

Ingleside is a charming suburb of Atlanta, five
miles from the city, on the Georgia and Western
Railroad, which twelve passenger trains pass daily, affording
access to Atlanta nearly equal to a street car
line. In addition the Atlanta and Decatur dummy
line runs within one and one-half miles, and will pass through Ingleside in the near future.
Nature has showered her favors upon Ingleside
more abundantly than upon the other suburbs
of Atlanta.

Gushing springs and babbling brooks are
numerous throughout the wooded landscape, and the perfect healthfulness of the locality is phenomenal. Its educational facilities are unsurpassed, the Agnes Scott Institute being within sight, and other schools of high order, abounding
in every way. Ingleside is a most desirable
residence location in the vicinity of Atlanta.

The management has decided to place their
lots in the hands of many persons in order to give
additional value to the remaining lots; therefore
only twenty-five dollars is asked for beautiful land
and wood lots, rendering them practical gifts.
Do not neglect this opportunity to procure a
beautiful home in a noted song. These chances
are like the visits of the "Good Old Days."

However, the Interstate Investment
and Development Company have
advertised that they would sell 300 lots at
Ingleside for \$25 per lot, they will continue the
sale at the above named price until the stated
number is disposed of, and all persons who are
so fortunate to become possessed of one of these
lots at the above named price will reap the
benefit of the advance.

The officers of the Interstate Investment
and Development Company are located on the corner
of Whitehall and Alabama streets, over James
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Mrs. Rosa Freudenthal Monnich, M. D.

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Specially Diseases Peculiar to Women.

PRIVATE SANITARIUM for a limited number
of ladies. Ladies accommodated during pregnancy
and confinement. The greatest privacy if preferred
or complete seclusion. All expenses paid. Call
Dr. W. A. Monnish, 16½ Whitehall street, room 12.

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16½ Whitehall street, room 12.

HELP WANTED. \$100 for safe.

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SALES TOSELL—We want to buy your

MONEY SHORT.

The Treasurer of Baltimore County Is in Trouble.

THE TREASURER OF QUEEN ANNE ALSO

Will Have to Answer for the Shortage in His Accounts—A New Invention.

BALTIMORE, Md., October 24.—[Special.]—Baltimore county has a treasurer with a deficit of nearly twenty-five thousand dollars charged against him, and much more to be accounted for if ever an opportunity had to get the tax bills, which he received and did not enter up. George Morgan is a resident of Tonson, and is still a highly respected one, for the county commissioners have determined to sue him and his bondsmen for the missing money, but they dare not for some reason, not given, attempt to incarcerate him. During his term of office, as the report of an expert accountant shows, he kept few of the books necessary for a well-organized office and never made cash. In his report to the commissioners he made one false and compromising statement, and as has been shown he had his clerk make one false entry. The stated and actual balances do not tally, either. But the biggest piece of Roguery, as alleged, was carried on through tax bills intentionally marked.

The proceeds of these he deliberately pocketed, to what number and with what results it can never be known, unless the county commissioners send out bills for the last four years, and make all those whom the badly kept books do not show as having been paid bring forth their full receipts. The last tax levy is also wrong but still no attempt is made to interfere with the ex-county treasurer. He says he can prove that he has receipts for the transactions of his office, and promises to make experts of his own go over the books at as much expense of time and money as has been done in the case of Expert Rogers. Two clerks in his office were indicted for embezzlement and one for forgery.

John R. Downes, until lately a tax collector for Queen Anne's county, is also in trouble on the charge of embezzeling the corporation's funds. It is said that the amount added to his salary and a sum received from him will be one of the most rapidly growing on easy terms; will take part payment. W. M. Scott & Co.

Another New Steamer.

Another new steamer has been launched in Baltimore in addition to the Cassaw which hopes to revolutionize ideas in naval architecture and propulsion. The Cooper has a peculiar side propeller, the latest of a Baltimorean, intended for use in ocean, lake, river, and canal navigation. This will be of great value, but she has neither guard nor overhanging decks which long ago caused the abandonment of sidewheels upon the ocean as unsatisfactory. The wheels are constructed with four arms, and three paddles or blades to each arm, being so arranged that the paddles can turn to suit the water. They are rigid and placed obliquely upon the arms, so that they enter the water edgewise and in passing down begin to pull; upon ceasing to pull they begin to push, and continue to do so until they leave the water, which they do in an edgewise position, so that when they pass up again they pass up and over to enter the water again in front of the wheel. The wheel chambers are located about twelve feet forward of the stern post and upon either extreme side of the boat, just within the hull. The upper half of the wheels is encased in the wheel chamber, but the lower half is exposed, the entire shaft of the wheel being about on a level with or a little above the water line. The wheels and wheel chambers are of iron. On the outer sides of the wheels are semicircular iron shields or plates, beginning at the shafts and extending back to the outer extremities of the wheels. These protect the wheels and also prevent slippage of water from their sides, thus insuring their best possible work. The bottom of the wheel is about fifteen inches above the bottom of the boat.

The object of the new invention is to apply the principle of the possible instead of that in the usual method, where the contrary is true. The Cooper system uses all the power by the direct pull and push of the wheels, whose whole service is expended in the same line and direction in which the boat is moving.

I am a passenger conductor on the Central road, and my name is Lucius J. Harris, and my wages have been garnished for a debt owed by Lewis J. Harris, ticket agent for the Central system at Macon.

I have in my possession the written statement of the attorney to whom the debt was due, and not the Harris who contracted it. Yet I have been subjected to unjust annoyance and mortification, and I am compelled to resort to the press for justification.

LUCIUS J. HARRIS.

Mme. Demorest Portfolio of Fashions

And What to Wear for Fall and Winter of 1891-92.

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And What to Wear for Fall and Winter of 1953-54.

THE CONSTITUTION.

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ATLANTA, GA., October 25, 1891.

A Mistake to Be Corrected.

It is the general opinion of our people that the mayor acted judiciously in vetoing the increase in salaries, and that the council made a serious mistake in overriding the veto in what the assistant city attorney has pronounced an illegal manner.

At a time when economical government is a necessity the council has voted to increase salaries from \$200 to \$600 a year. If money is to be made an objects the increase is not large enough; if the city's interests are to be the chief object of the council, then the increase is wholly unwarranted.

There is no good reason for the increase. We are familiar with both sides of the question. It has been agitated some ten years or so, and there is no more reason for an increase now than there was ten years ago. Councilmen devote little or no more time to municipal business now than they did ten or fifteen years ago. Their services are worth no more now than in former years, and there has never been any trouble in getting good men to serve the city. Nor will there ever be, and if the time ever comes when men run for council only for the money in the office, then the city had best look out for trouble and fly the danger signal.

The difference between the existing and the proposed salary would amount to \$7,200 a year. If the increase had been made ten years ago it would now amount, for that period, to \$72,000. This amount as the city's one-third put in street paving, represents an outlay of \$216,000, which has been spent in keeping our people out of the mud. If the street improvements done with this money were undone, Atlanta would have but little in which to take pride, in her well-paved streets. She would be badly in the mud.

Now, the question is, will this \$216,000 for the next ten years not do more good on the streets and sewers of Atlanta than the increased \$72,000 will in the pockets of the council?

Our needed improvements are clamoring for money. The streets, the new station house and the Grady hospital, to say nothing of other matters, are in pressing need of money, and it is no time to throw away an unnecessary \$7,200 a year.

Another point: Why do we have a dual government? It is simply and solely because experience has taught us that it is well to have the aldermanic board and the council act checks upon each other. But in disposing of the mayor's veto our councilmen have also smashed the dual government. Despite the city attorney's ruling that the two bodies must vote separately upon the veto as it related to a revenue measure, the board and the council acted in joint session.

Of course, this action will not stand, and it would be a most dangerous precedent if it did.

The veto power is rendered useless if the two bodies can agree to combat it in joint session. It virtually kills the aldermanic board, and if this is to be the legal precedent, the next step should be to abolish the board of aldermen.

Our municipal fathers have simply made a mistake, but its consequences may be remedied yet by themselves. Let them take counsel of their sober second thought, and all will be well. They are a high-minded body of citizens, and they cannot be willing to deliberately saddle this extra expense upon their people, when they give further consideration to the question. Besides, there is danger in it. The citizen who is willing to serve the public for the increased salary, but who is unwilling to serve for the old remuneration, is not the kind of man our people want in the council. It has never been considered a money-making office, but it has been regarded as an honorable mark of distinction to be thus singled out to serve the interests of Atlanta. High salaries are not needed, and they are not earned now any more than they were a dozen years ago. There is danger that with increased salaries there would grow up in the course of time the nucleus of a corruption fund. Grasping men desiring to get into council to work it for all it was worth, may use these increased salaries in a manner that, to say the least of it, would not be deemed advantageous.

No, gentlemen of the council, this thing won't do. You are supposed to be for Jeffersonian simplicity and economy. You were elected to guard the money, the property and the interests of your fellow citizens, and not to unnecessarily increase their burdens. Rest content with the salaries of the good men who preceded you, and let the proposed increase of salary be saved to help the people in

the shape of belgian pavements, sewers, needed improvements, and the hospital, which is demanded by every consideration of humanity and progress. Think the matter over, gentlemen. You have never yet shown yourselves a grasping and inconsiderate set of men, and we do not believe that you will now show any lack of public spirit, when the case is presented to you in this light.

Prison Reform.

In the October number of The Forum there appears an article on prison statistics, which demonstrates that both in the old and new world that crime has increased well nigh in exact ratio as the prison reform movement has progressed.

It is a curious fact that in Massachusetts, where the reformatory feature has been greatly stressed, there is a class of offenders of different ages who are candidates for the honors and comforts of imprisonment.

PARTICULAR mention is made of an old gardener, who has had himself committed 100 times to the house of industry. In Salem, the headquarters of witchcraft in the seventeenth century, there are boys who are so in love with prison fare' and prison life that they prefer a longer to a shorter term of imprisonment—that is to say, if left to their option they would choose to be sent up for twelve rather than six months. There seems to be either a strange fascination about these reformatory prisons, or else a singular infatuation about these juvenile culprits.

We know of nothing like it, unless we find it in the story of the old prisoner who, when released at the storming of the bastille, begged that he might be allowed to return to his cell.

Such results suggest that it is high time to slow up on this line of modern prison methods.

When John Howard started on his "circumnavigation of charity" there was need of a more humane treatment of prisoners than was then practiced. At that time a large number of the incarcerated were not hardened ruffians, but unfortunate debtors who deserved commiseration. But whenever the state or the municipality undertakes by the mildness of its methods to set aside the divine ordinance which makes "the way of the transgressor hard" they offer a premium to idleness and vagrancy which are the usual forerunners of criminal deeds. It is not difficult to conceive of such conditions of prison life as would make a pleasant retreat for thousands of thristless vagabonds who are buffeted by the rough experiences of out-door life. Beyond provisions for cleanliness and reasonable comforts in the way of diet and clothing, and, what is not less important, a proper classification of criminals, the reformatory plan has no just claims to consideration. Nor is it wise in this matter of classification to make the age of the criminal the chief consideration. Many a beardless youth is old in viciousness for the reason that he has inherited bad blood and a wrong bent of disposition from depraved ancestors. Not a few of these, whose reformation is practically hopeless, should be sequestered for a long term of years. If, after their discharge, they relapse into former habits, their term of imprisonment should be doubled or quadrupled, and in instances not a few might be made perpetual. Society has rights as well as wrong-doers. Whenever, therefore, a mauldin philanthropy proposes to coddle moral delinquency, it does a grievous wrong to that better class of citizens who have a self-regulating faculty which makes them "a law unto themselves."

Mr. Curtis Endorses Plattism.

Mr. George William Curtis, chief of the band of so-called reformers, has announced that he proposes to support Plattism in New York in preference to the democratic ticket.

One would suppose that this announcement would be sufficient, but the matter does not strike Mr. Curtis in that light.

He is fond of his position.

It is an antic which, if he cannot repeat, he can at least advertise.

A kitten with a ball of yarn could not be better pleased than Mr. Curtis is with his attitude. He cuddles it about, he knocks it into a corner, he pulls it out into the middle of the floor, and then, curling around it, he clasps it in his arms and kicks it wildly with his hind feet. Interesting as this performance is, it brings to light the loose ends and ravelings that might otherwise be concealed.

One reason which Mr. Curtis gives for supporting the Platt machine is that the very papers that are now supporting Flower abused him roundly on other occasions, and made every effort to belittle him. If there is any reason or logic in this argument it ought to be followed to its legitimate conclusion.

Some of the very papers that recently supported Grover Cleveland for president, and that are ready to support him again, made him the target of their abuse a few years ago, and endeavored in every way to belittle him.

If Mr. Curtis will refer to the files of The New York Times he will there discover that Mr. Cleveland, in the opinion of the editor of that paper, was all that was mean, narrow and obnoxious. We mention The Times, because it is a paper that ought to be dear to the heart of Mr. Curtis, for it is the most powerful and consistent of all the independent journals.

The abuse with which The Times belabored Mr. Cleveland was administered when he was running for governor of New York. Afterwards, when he was a candidate for president, The Times supported him heartily. The point we desire to make is this: If the fact that Mr. Flower was abused by those who are now supporting him is a reason why honest men should not support him, why does not the same reason hold good against Mr. Cleveland? The way for Mr. Curtis to get rid of this argument is to playfully retire under the bed with his ball of yarn.

The chief reason, however, why the imbecile Mr. Curtis refuses to support Mr. Flower is because he is supposed to be the candidate of Tammany hall. Somebody has frightened the sensitive editor of Harper's Weekly by showing him a stuffed tiger labeled "Tammany," and he has not yet recovered from the horrors. The exhibition of the stuffed tiger has caused Mr. Curtis to forget that the Platt machine is as much worse than Tammany as it is larger. Plattism covers the state of New York and enters into every nook and cranny of the republican party. It is a part of the national machine which ground out the McKinley law and the infamous force bill. On the other hand, Tammany is a municipal organization, and is powerful only in the city. Yet we would not be understood as endorsing the attacks

of the mugwumps on Tammany. It is an organization with a record to be proud of and if it had the power to extend its influence, activity and energy to every part of the democratic party, the country would be better off today.

To defend his attitude, Mr. Curtis compares the situation in Pennsylvania with that of New York. There can be no fair comparison. Would the republicans who are honest enough to oppose Quaylism and his methods be as active and as enthusiastic if they chose Plattism as a remedy? This is Mr. Curtis's position. He pretends to see a great deal of corruption in Tammany. To remedy it, he gives his support to Plattism, which is more corrupt than Tammany was when corruptionists had control of the organization. Mr. Curtis drops the substance and seizes the shadow. His chief aim is to get all the personal advertising he can, and we are inclined to fall in with his desires to this extent.

Governor Campbell's Campaign.

The attack on Governor Campbell by hirelines in the pay of the millionaire manufacturers gives peculiar emphasis to the success which has attended his canvass. There was no flinching or shrinking on the part of the governor. He fearlessly faced the mob, and for two hours gave them sound democratic doctrine, varied with withering denunciation of the efforts of the protected manufacturers to suppress free speech. These efforts were, to a certain extent, successful, but not in the way that the protected interests hoped for. They were not successful in suppressing Governor Campbell, but they were successful in demonstrating to hundreds of republican voters the spirit which animates the millionaire manufacturers.

But wherever they are found, they are obstructive and destructive. They are ready to retard the progress of Atlanta—they are anxious to destroy the beautiful unity which has made the city great and powerful—they are anxious to break down the harmony which is the very root and essence of Atlanta's prosperity. One of the results of the footloose which these elements have obtained here is a manifestation, not of downright discord, but of a tendency to engage in criticism and controversy at points where, heretofore, there has been a unanimous desire to aid and further. As yet only the tendency is manifested, but the tendency will be fatal if it is allowed to grow and develop into a habit. We have seen the result of it in other cities—in cities, too, which have every natural advantage possessed by Atlanta. Though this town had its origin long after the youngest of its rivals was mature, so to speak, the unity and devotion that have characterized its citizens from the first have carried it far beyond the others in power and greatness.

"All for Atlanta!" has been the motto, and out of the spirit embodied therein Atlanta has grown great. It is a motto that leaves no place for croaking, criticism or controversy. Whenever these elements, no matter under what guise they come, find elbow room here, those who are engaged in furthering the interests of the city may as well lay down the shovel and the hoe, hang up the fiddle and the bow, and enjoy a long interval of much-needed repose. Their services will be no longer necessary.

Among other symptoms that are new to Atlanta we have recently observed a disposition to cripple the exposition, to throw obstacles in its way, and to hamper the efforts of its managers in attracting the public here. Now, we desire to say that whatever hurts the exposition not only hurts Atlanta now, but will paralyze all future efforts to make this city the site and center of entertainments calculated to amuse, instruct and entertain the people. There is not now and never has been any profit in the exposition for those who devote their time and attention to its management. Whatever profit there is in it—whatever pecuniary profit there may have been in it—has gone into the pockets of the people of Atlanta. Considering this fact, with all that it implies, we think that the public spirit of the city ought to frown on every effort that has been or may be made to cripple the exposition, or to embarrass those who have control of it.

A Thunderbolt of War.

The citizens of Memphis should receive outside help in their effort to raise a monument to General N. B. Forrest.

As a rule, Forrest was never in command of a large body of troops, but with his small force he generally annihilated the enemy or captured the last man. He was not a trained soldier, but was a born military genius. His men had the utmost confidence in him, and would follow him against any odds.

When Straight made his raid against Rome with 2,000 men, Forrest took 400 confederates and made the entire force prisoners after a hot pursuit of forty-eight hours. At Tishomingo creek Forrest won, despite a similar disparity of numbers. What he could do in a hand-to-hand fight was demonstrated at Fort Pillow.

It is said by Lord Wolseley that, when Lee was asked to name the greatest of confederate generals, he replied: "A western man—one whom I have never seen, General Bedford Forrest."

This grim soldier deserves a monument. He was one of the most picturesque and daring figures among all the dashing cavaliers who rode to victory or death on the confederate side.

BALD-HEADED MEN ARE NOW CUSIN' ON KING Solomon" because it is a strictly moral show.

IT IS CURIOUS that some enterprising northerner does not get one of these South American revolutions and exhibit it in a dime museum.

FOSTER'S SPEECHES IN OHIO mean that he is a senatorial boor. If the office-seekers and office-holders were not allowed to vote in Ohio, the democrats would have a majority of 300,000 votes.

FASSETT FINDS the stuffed Tammany tiger a very uncomfortable load to carry around in his carpet-bag.

ENGLAND is short of gold, but France has plenty. Silver seems to attract gold.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THE BALTIMORE MANUFACTURERS' RECORD is published in eastern North Carolina, for which \$5,000 was paid a few years ago, is now yielding an annual profit of nearly one hundred thousand dollars.

THE MEMPHIS COMMERCIAL says of our approaching road congress: "A road congress is to meet

is guilty of the crime of being without visible means of support—so easy to lock him up in a dungeon. On the other hand, it requires effort, consideration and discriminating judgment to select those deserving the care of the asylum. Only too often we shirk trouble and rush by the asylum with our little prisoner to the jail.

Now, we need more asylums and reformatories. Fairly tried they will thin out our jail population, reduce crime and pauperism and give us more good citizens. This is a Christian land full of churches and good people, but we are very busy and very thoughtless. It would be a good thing if every citizen would occasionally spend an hour studying, first, our jail, and second, our orphan asylum.

Some Suggestions for Atlanta People.

It must be apparent to those who take a more than a passing interest in the progress and prosperity of Atlanta that the city has within it certain elements which, if they are permitted to grow and develop along the lines of their origin, will destroy the unity that has been and is now a marked feature of the community, and prove to be an irritating obstacle to the future growth and greatness of the municipality.

We need not go into a minute description of these elements. They are to be found wherever there is a disposition to carp and to croak at enterprises which have their origin in a desire to benefit Atlanta. They are to be recognized wherever there seems to be a disposition to criticize a movement undertaken in behalf of the city rather than a purpose to further it. Sometimes these elements assume the guise of worldliness, so to speak, and occasionally they are disguised under a cheap and thin veneering of morality.

But wherever they are found, they are obstructive and destructive. They are ready to retard the progress of Atlanta—they are anxious to destroy the beautiful unity which has made the city great and powerful—they are anxious to break down the harmony which is the very root and essence of Atlanta's prosperity.

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They

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Reporter Views the Mysteries of King Solomon's Dressing Rooms,

APPEARS ON THE STAGE

White-Robed Harper, and Helps Build the Temple.

THE SUPERS AND THE BALLET GIRLS.

Costumes and How They Are Kept. Boles Kiraly's Able Assistants in His Work.

A merry party of chattering ballet girls were hurrying across the level stretch that surrounds the mammoth King Solomon stage. Mingled promiscuously with them were a few male dancers, and supers were moving along in the same way, all evidently bent on the lighted opening which gave entrance to the enclosure made by the high wall built round the stage.

The dim twilight, which precedes darkness, hovered over the earth, and their dim figures were but imperfectly outlined against the hill which lay to the west. Their interested, but light conversation, could be heard all over the grounds.

"Be Jupiter, ye chump, ye, it'll be that you'll give in this town. Kiraly's none o' sides as will put up yon yer doin's."

"What do I care? let him pay me my money."

"What do you sheenys mean by eternally gazing at each other. Go chase yourself!"

The two first voices were those two wrangling, quarrelsome supers, the last voice was soft and musical, and a speaker was a pretty dark-haired, dark-skinned, dark-complexioned, dark-looking, but altogether pretty baller girl.

"Ah, Tressie, me own dove," came the answer from the sandy-haired super—for such



ONE OF THE NUBIAN GIRLS.

youth, who could bear all the kicks and rebuffs in the world and still be in the ring; "de little sheeny girl's queerest him."

"You're a bloomin' liar," said Billy; "it's a whole rollin' you know about it."

was Billy's curt rejoinder, but the crowd had it on Billy, and they gazed him good.

"Billy, is your heart in a sling?"

"Billy, read us some o' your poetry."

"You ain't going to kill yourself, is you, Billy?"

"Just go tell Kiraly you are sick, Billy, and he'll let you down easy."

"Billy, have you written to your ma about it?"

These are but a few of the many salutes that were made at once, jilted Billy's expense, and that were on show by the arrival of a gentleman attired in a long overcoat and matted-in derby hat who declared that if the floats were not turned around in three minutes, so that the horses could be hitched to them, every one of the lot would be looking for a job in the new south.

The boys took hold of the floats and fell to turning them about, muttering the while.

The reporter stood looking on, but the eagle eye of the boss singled him out.

"Hey, there!" he yelled to the youth.

"Get a hustle on you! Get hold of that boat!

What you think Kiraly's paying you for—for your modesty in keeping out of work—a figure head."

The luckless reporter took hold, and, under fire of the jeering and gazing of the girls, did valuable service in getting the floats straight.

This work was soon accomplished, and then the crowds began to swarm into the dressing rooms.

The dressing room for the males is located in the south wing of the stage, and the supers' rooms are separated from those of King Solomon, King David, the king of Tyre and other notables.

Each room is about twenty feet square, and the walls are covered with rough plank shelves, divided into small sections, the large enough to contain three changes of clothing.

Each section is numbered, and the supers are numbered correspondingly. A counter is built all around the room, and two men are kept busy behind the counters handing out and exchanging costumes.

"Eighty-two!" yelled a super.

"Where's your duds?" asked the man, behind the counter.

"Here they are," and the super laid his re-



SOLOMON'S FAVORITE.

was—in a softer, and more subdued tone, "I was roasin' the blabbering beast, that slips out o' the battle scene, and creeps under shed."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha!" Tressie's musical laugh echoed from the big stage, "won't Kiraly give him the g. b. if he catches him again. Say, Reddy, are you guilty?"

"Git on!" muttered the addressed Reddy.

What take me for?"

"You are a dirty trophy beaver in the play," said Tressie, indignantly, "but you ought to be shifting scenes for Alvin Joslyn."

"Auh, vez ought to be doin' de cherubim act side the pearly gates—you ought!" mumbled Reddy in a half indignant, but perfectly innocent tone.

Tressie, who had caught hold of the arm of her favorite super, would have replied, but the entrance was, by this time, reached, and the large crowd of supers, male and female, jabbering and chattering, shed out their tickets, which gave them audience.

Every one of the crowd produced their little tickets and got in—but one. He had no ticket, but informed the gatekeeper, and applied to the policeman, who stood by, for confirmation of his story, that he was a CONSTITUTION reporter.

"A CONSTITUTION reporter," said the gatekeeper: "We turn about fifty gentlemen that title away from here every night. You don't come in here."

In despair the youth turned away and recrossed his steps over the lawn. Half way to the race track he met one of the bosses he knew, and with a few words, was employed as super. Escorted by this dignitary the reporter was soon standing in the rear of the great stage, and inside of the high Chinese wall that surrounds it.

The scene inside was so new, so strange, so unlike what he was used to, that he stood bewildered, abashed and confused, just inside the doorway, while the Solomonites jostled and surged about him, making the place a very bedlam.

High above him, and in front, was the lofty canopy, on the other side of which was sited the ancient city of Jerusalem. Lower down, built beneath the stage, were the many windows, from every one of which streamed a ray of light.

The chilly winds, growing colder with the darkness, whistled through the scenery, and the supers and stage carpenters and property men and wardrobe men were gathered around two little fires, built on the ground and made of pieces of lumber left over in the construction of the stage.

They were guying each other, disputing



A CORINTHEE.

and some of the supers in the rear could not withstand the temptation to dance a little.

The reporter was bantered by a half dozen ballet girls for a swing, but, not knowing whether such things were allowed, or on the public thoroughfares of Jerusalem, he refused.

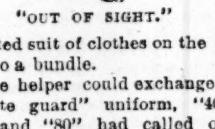
It wasn't long before King Adorijah gained the attention of the throng by his pretensions to the throne of his father David.

Unconsciously the quondam harpist was made a follower of this king, without even getting his views on the silver question.

A public meeting was being held, when David got wind of the affair, and broke it all up and put Adorijah's back to flight. The reporter retreated in good order, and received the congratulations of a dozen ballet girls on his excellent style of acting, when they reached the rear of the stage.

So excellent was his acting that he was not allowed to remain idle long, but was marshaled into service and put to work hauling logs to build Solomon's temple. Now he didn't mind being a man about town in Jerusalem, but when they put him to hauling logs he demurred; but a few words from his boss convinced him that he was on the wrong side. It didn't take many logs to complete the temple, and a few short moments the temple was erected and ready for dedication. The reporter tried to get the post of honor to bear the ark of the covenant, but failed, and was relegated to the rear, where he only found a part of the spectacular. The exercises were completed without any public speaking.

In the next act, where the queen of Sheba visits King Solomon, this youth tried to get the position of messenger, but Mr. William J. Mosher was given the preference, and the reporter given to understand that he was only a super, and a very fresh super at that. He marched sadly along with the gay procession, with his harp in hand, but



OUT OF SIGHT.

cently divested suit of clothes on the counter, rolled up into a bundle.

Before the helper could exchange this suit for a "white guard" uniform, "46," "33," "29," "72" and "80" had called out their numbers.

"Will you take 'em now, or wait till you get 'em?" said the helper behind the counter as he moved complacently around, taking his time about his work.

The room was completely filled with supers, among whom was a dozen or more United States soldiers who all dressed up in uniforms and donned their berettes and helmets and armed themselves with swords.

The reporter was without number, and applied to Mr. Wolf, the genial wardrobe man, who gave the reporter "66."

By putting on his coat, vest and hat and handing them to the helpers and whispering "66," a long white robe, with striped sleeves, was furnished him. When he had donned this costume a harp was handed him—not one of your ordinary harps, that anybody can get—but an old-time, ancient harp, such as was in vogue in Solomon's day. While the reporter was waiting to go on the stage he was told that he had a soft snap, and only had to go on the stage and take a stand.

"Twenty-four!" yelled a super, "hand them out, they are waiting for the show to begin."

"Oh, you can't gimme no stuff like that," said the helper, as he slowly and deliberately fished the costume out of "24."

"Give me that bottle out of my coat in '86," said a tall super. "I want to take a drink before the show begins."

The bottle was produced and passed around, and soon emptied of its contents. Another super called for a cigarette out of his pocket, and another wanted his knife, while another wanted a chew of tobacco.

Outside the ballet girls, the dancers, the soldiers, and King Solomon in all his glory were arrayed in their dazzling costumes

super, who would have done good service as a cemetery sign, "but you don't want to jump your board bill—not much. I'd be afraid to. That landlady o' mine would plant rag weeds on yer grave."

"What you want for a boardin' house, anyway, ye moon-eyed ragamuffin? Want the United States commissary?" said a big-mouthed, big-faced member of the male chorus.

"Let Billy be," simpered a tow-headed

waiting for the word to commence. In both wings of the mighty stage the girls and others dressed in street costumes were ready for the show to commence.

A babel of voices filled the rear of the stage and the merry laughs of the gaily decked girls rang out clear as a silver bell on the calm night.

A group of girls and male supers were gathered around "Clio," the elephant, and the two Grand park camels.

One of the prettiest of the pretty ballet girls wanted to know if the elephant would bite. Everybody seemed particularly funny except the super captains, the stage managers and the various head men, who seemed in dead earnest.

Mr. Wolf, the war drago man, who handles in such a thorough manner the immense wardrobe, is experienced in his line, and does his duty with perfection.

Mr. William J. Mosher is the super captain, and displays marked ability in handling the great number of supers. He was with Barnum for a number of years, and made quite a reputation.

Mr. W. E. Condon, the property man, and Mr. George Rooney, another of the assistants, are invaluable men in their departments.

Kiraly is not only king of spectacular, but is a master of comedy as well. He is Kiraly's trained assistants.

Presently it was given to Stage Manager Strigist, who had been moving about with remarkable speed, from one place to another, doing remarkable things.

The first scene, as everybody knows, is a street scene outside of the walls of Jerusalem, and it is market day.

In the language of one of the ballet girls:

"We're out of sight."

THE GIRLS IN THE BALLET.

A Glimpse of Them and a Talk with the Princess.

"Ou-ou, we might as well stay north," said the ballet girl flew to her dressing room she looked down at her pink tights and made a desperate effort to fold her gauze skirts so that they would keep the wind off.

But the wind was in it, and as the pink tights vanished through the dressing room door the gauze skirts were given a last twist and the door caught them fast; there was a scream, a tear, and when the door next opened about one yard of blue gauze fell down on the ground.

Those baller girls in King Solomon are well

worthy studying, to a mild extent, behind the scenes. They are as different from the women of the south, of whatever class, as the sun is from the moon, and the women down in this part of the world will, of course, come out in any comparison that is made.

As the people swarmed upon the stage from both wings, the audience applauded loudly and the reporter trembled as people do upon their debut on the stage, stood waiting the word to go ahead.

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M. RICH & BROS.' GRAND CLOAK SALE THIS WEEK

During the last three days we have opened

\$5,000 WORTH OF CLOAKS AND WRAPS!

in addition to our large stock bought in the earlier part of the season. These goods are not only lovely in style, but are the grandest goods for the money you have ever seen. Military Capes at \$9, worth \$13; \$20 and \$25 Capes we now sell at \$15 and \$18. A high grade Cape, worth from \$30 to \$50, reduced to \$20 to \$35. On Jackets, fur-trimmed, beaded or plain, we guarantee to save you 25 per cent at least. Of Misses' and Children's Cloaks we have by far

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY!

It is money in your pocket to look at these goods. We expect to sell \$10,000 worth of Cloaks this week at the low prices we shall offer them. In Dress Goods we are doing the largest business in the city, simply because our stock is choice and our prices low. We have still 225 Novelty Suits that we are offering at from \$3 to \$15 per suit. These goods are cheap at double these prices. We are offering

THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN BLACK AND COLORED VELVETS THAT YOU HAVE EVER SEEN.

COME TO SEE US THIS WEEK.

We will save you money on what you want to buy in the Dry Goods line. Try our real Kid 4-button Piedmont Glove, price \$1. It is

THE GRANDEST GLOVE YOU EVER BOUGHT AT THE PRICE

M. RICH & BROS.,

54 AND 56 WHITEHALL STREET.

POLITICS GROW HOT,

And Louisiana Will Approach a Crisis in Her History.

THE COTTON RECEIPTS OF NEW ORLEANS

Continue to Be Unprecedentedly Large. Electric Cars for New Orleans. Other News of Interest.

NEW ORLEANS, October 24.—[Special.]—Politics continue to grow hotter and hotter, and the year increases that the democratic party will split on the lottery issue. The executive committee failed to bring the two factions together and the bitterness between them is greater than ever. The "pros" or supporters of the lottery, were successful in committee and will, therefore, control the organization of the convention, the most important matter, as there are likely to be many contests. The convention will meet December 10th, and the parishes will begin electing delegates to it in the next few days. Catahoula leading off, as it did at the last election. It is considered a close parish and the result there will tend to show how the democratic party will go on the lottery issue. New Orleans will hold its primaries November 10th, earlier than it has ever done before. It will undoubtedly be the biggest democratic primary ever held here, with the chances in favor of the pros carrying onward. The campaign during the next two weeks will be lively indeed. The pros will have a grand torchlight procession next Tuesday, which is expected to be the greatest thing of the kind ever seen in New Orleans. There will be 8,000 men in line with torches and 500 marshals on horseback, including many of the most prominent men here, the "pros" being particularly desirous of showing that the opponents of the lottery have not all the respectability and wealth on their side as they claim. The probable result of the lottery question will be made known in a comparatively short time by the vote of the parishes on this issue.

The republican leaders held a great jubilation meeting here this week when they resolved that the situation was very satisfactory. They agreed that there would be a split in the democratic party on the lottery, and a bolt from the convention, and this, they thought, would give them the opportunity for which they are looking. All they wanted was organization in the country, and a committee of twenty-one was appointed to organize the party in the parishes, and ordered to begin work at once and visit every parish in the state. It was deemed unwise for the party to express any opinion on the lottery question until the democratic convention had met, when the republicans will take the contrary position, whatever it is, and hope to catch some

The third party movement is progressing favorably, and its leaders also expect to secure votes from the split in the democracy, which they regard as inevitable. They propose making a thorough canvass of the state, and opened in Atlanta, Georgia, on the 20th. The speakers whom they have already secured are the Congressmen Livingston, of Georgia; Peffer and Jerry Simpson, of Kansas; Evan Jones and Lee Terrell of Texas; President Polk, of the Indians; President Belmont. They think that the wing of the alliance, which joined forces with the anti-slavery democrats, will be defeated in the convention, when it will in disgust join the third party and split the country in two.

The sugar bounty difficulty has now been amicably settled. A large extra force of men, 110, are required for the internal revenue bureau here. All have been ap-

pointed, and the work of inspecting and weighing the sugar is proceeding very rapidly. Sugar will be inspected and weighed at the factories by deputy collectors assigned to the parishes for this purpose, and it is thought the bounty law can be fully carried out without further check.

The Cotton Receipts.

The cotton receipts here continue unprecedentedly large, and it is evident that the total will exceed those of any year, even that of last year's big crop. The gross receipts are already 127,000 bales above the corresponding date of last year. The explanation seems to be that the picking season is unusually good and the farmers want money and are rushing their cotton to market.

The Olympic athletic club is arranging a large number of fights for the winter. On November 1st, Jimmy Larky and Johnny Griffin, feather weight, will fight for the championship of America and \$1,000; on December 22d Jimmy Carroll and Tom Meyer will meet for a purse of \$5,000, and it is hoped during the carnival season to have a meeting between Bob Fitzsimmons and Ted Pritchard, the middleweight champion, or between Jim Corbett and Frank Shinn, heavyweights, for which event the club will charge \$10.

At the last session of the police board Commissioner Demorene stated that gambling was going on in the city, despite the laws against it and the special instructions to the police to make and save him ready to prove it. The Deleath investigated the charge and declares that there can be no doubt of its truth. It gives a list of seven gambling saloons open to all in one precinct, the first, and charged that the gamblers were paying a weekly sum to the police as hush money.

Joseph Leon, a colored boy, murdered Elizabeth Jones, with whom he had been in a few days ago, the murder being one of the most brutal ever committed in this city. He waylaid her at night, armed with a shotgun which he had purchased the same day for the purpose of killing her, and stabbed her in the back with a knife penetrating her each time. Leon seemed proud of his crime, and his boastfulness and the atrocity of the murder so influenced the crowd outside the courthouse that they followed him to the building and tried to get possession of him, evidently the intention of stringing him up. It was with the greatest difficulty that the police could rescue him from the mob and land him safely in the prison.

The Illinois Central railroad has decided to construct the new Carrollton levee, and the parishes will begin electing delegates to it in the next few days. Catahoula leading off, as it did at the last election. It is considered a close parish and the result there will tend to show how the democratic party will go on the lottery issue. New Orleans will hold its primaries November 10th, earlier than it has ever done before. It will undoubtedly be the biggest democratic primary ever held here, with the chances in favor of the pros carrying onward. The campaign during the next two weeks will be lively indeed. The pros will have a grand torchlight procession next Tuesday, which is expected to be the greatest thing of the kind ever seen in New Orleans.

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The New Winter Hotel.

All the plans have been completed for the new winter hotel here, which will be the finest in the city. The hotel is to be built by Mr. Wood, the contractor of the "Tampa", at Tampa, Fla. It will face St. Charles avenue and Lee circle, in which the old E. Lee monument stands, and will have a frontage of 100 feet. The idea is to make the hotel a tropical one, and it will have ample grounds, immense plazas and plenty of grass and foliage. Much of the flooring, wainscoting, etc., will be of mahogany, oak, pine, etc., and rosewood and mahogany will be largely used in the decorations. In fine, it will be largely modeled on the Florida winter hotels, and will be architecturally instead, of the plain, business-like buildings, hotels usually are.

The Wholesale Grocers' Association has

finally induced the railroads to establish excursions from the country towns tributary to New Orleans, so as to enable the merchants and others to visit the city, see the sights and make their purchases here. The first excursion will begin October 31st, when the Mississippi Valley railroad will give one from Greenville, Miss., here. The other roads will follow suit in November, and by the beginning of December every one of them will be engaged in the excursion business, the rates to New Orleans and return being half the usual ones.

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the stock of handsome cloaks for wedding presents are very reasonable in price. Maier & Borkel, 93 Whitehall street and Piedmont exposition.

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WEEK

IN SOCIETY'S REALMS

News and Gossip Gathered from All Sources.

TALKS ABOUT SOME DEBUTANTES

And Other Charming Young Women Much Sought After.

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Both in Atlanta and About Atlanta People Who Are Absent from Home. Personal Points.

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IN SOCIETY'S REALMS

News and Gossip Gathered from All Sources.

TALKS ABOUT SOME DEBUTANTES

And Other Charming Young Women Much Sought After.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN SOCIETY CIRCLES

Both in Atlanta and About Atlanta People Who Are Absent from Home. Personal Points.

"This season is to be one of severe social events," said a pretty young married woman in a voice solemnly prophetic as we sat chatting in her cozy room the other day.

"And why?" I asked.
"Because," she replied, "there are so many young married women who will meet and make attractions at all the large social functions of the coming month. These girls may be, as a rule, divided into three sets, to-wit: the belles of three or four seasons, last season's debutantes and the fair young maidens to be formally presented this winter."

"And when set do you think will have the most beauty?"

"That's just what I was wondering," she laughed. "One of the sets of the girls of several seasons have had a steady and flattering stream of attention since they came out, and they are nearly all under twenty-three and I'm sure each and every one of them could have married a number of times by now had she chosen. Then the next set in order were handsomer than the former and they had and have more friends and as for the debutantes, they're the society's prettiest girl among them. The many pretty ones are positive beauties and everybody is raving over them."

"And beauty must win, as a rule."

"Yes, but the loveliest debutante has some disadvantages with even the girl who has been pronounced popular for several seasons. This older young woman who will meet and make attractions will be a very attractive young woman indeed and a very charming friend among her friends.

Mr. McCullum has the most genial man of the party. All insurance men are genial, and I suppose this quality increases with the loveliness of one's position in that lucrative profession. He has two beautiful young daughters, I am told—the one is engaged to a young man of the law and the other to a young man of the church.

One of Governor Hill's closest friends is this party was Mr. Peck, a handsome bachelor, worth \$10,000 a year, and a very charming friend, despite his unsociable whims.

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THE GEORGIA POSSUM

Was Too Much for a Sanguine Mar-
etta Man.

A MIDNIGHT BATTLE IN A KITCHEN,

In Which the 'Possum Had the Best of It
for a Time—A Laugha-
ble Story.

MARIETTA, Ga., October 23.—[Special.]—The first experience of a Marietta citizen with an opossum makes interesting reading. To a Journal reporter the citizen related his experience as follows: I conceived the idea of having an opossum for dinner the other day, instead of turkey. A few weeks before I watched the opossum market and secured one of the largest that could be had, and one that was a little tame. The young man gave me instructions as to how I should take hold of an opossum, and, several other things that seemed necessary for me to know, so I would not get bit, told me that in a day or two it would become tame. I think you mean domesticated. However, I placed the opossum home in a wooden box, lined it with sheet-iron, and made slats for the front of the box out of E. P. Dobbs & Bro's best and strongest timber.

Mr. Opossum made a few attempts to break out, but was soon convinced that it was utterly impossible to escape, so he retreated into one of the dark corners and laid down.

For several days and nights all was quiet and still, and my little daughter and I enjoyed looking at him, and the neighbors would come to see this wonderful 'possum. They would tell me not to be surprised if the 'possum disappeared some night. Of course I knew that no one would take him, but to make sure of my game, I carried box and 'possum into the kitchen at night, against the wishes of my wife, for she did not like 'possums now. All went well for a while and my wife posted herself in the art of preparing and baking the 'possum. It became hungry as the time drew near. One night I awoke suddenly and laid awake wondering what to do, as there was enough noise in that kitchen as though Mr. Bussey's engine had run off the track, and struck a tin shop. By this time my good wife called and said, "I have no time to care for two hours. I told her to keep quiet that I heard it. The question was, "Is it a burglar?"

Bang! Bang! went a buckshot on the floor, then some puffs, then dishes and a lot of cooking utensils, noise enough to drown out even a wolf. I was frightened so.

There was stillness, and I concluded to see what it was. Just as I opened the door the opossum jumped off the shelving in a bucket of water, upsetting the contents over everything. This racket made my hair stand on end, and there I stood in my night robe, and my wife in her night dress, looking at the 'possum. I called my wife to get up quick and help me catch that daggone opossum. Wife came, looking in the kitchen, and I must say that her eyes were as large as the opossum's, but not quite as fiery looking. "I'll never forget her looks as she stood there in her garments of sleep." You know where we get up that way when there is a fire of fire.

I armed myself with the stove poker and vowed I would kill that opossum. I whacked away and hit a dish, missed the critter, of course, slipped and fell, and I was on the floor with a broken leg, and the lamp fell off, and there I stood in misery, thinking the thing would bite me on the leg or bite some of my toes off. I would tell my wife to come on and not make so much noise or we would have all the neighbors awake and that I would kill that infernal critter for him, but there were so many things on the floor that I could not get a good whack at him.

At last we ran him on the window sill behind the table so I could see his back and tail. Now here he is where those pointers are in that new book you gave me. I determined to take hold of him with a vengeance. Poker in one hand, I reached over the table and grabbed him by the tail and at the same breath I yelled for my wife to come quick, that the ferocious opossum had by the hand and was chewing my fingers off. The next moment the dishes flew, the glass flew, my wife flew, and the opossum flew on the end of my poor hand.

Wife thought I looked like a Comanche Indian in a war dance. I slammed him on the floor and tried to choke him off—got my bare foot stuck in the hole of my night robe. I called for my wife to get the butcher knife and I would cut the doggones opossum's throat. The knife was brought in a jiffy and I cut and cut, and all the effect it had he spit out a mouthful of meat mixed with night robe chewed up. So I made sure this time and cut and cut, and all the effect it had he spit out again—came very near knocking my wife down, who was holding the lamp, and I became mad as a hornet, did not care what happened then. Things got lively, wife opened the back door and I bounded that 'possum out the way out into the garden to the west. I got a chair and sat down and held him down and my brave wife gave me an ax, and I gave him such a blow that he gave up the ghost and let loose of my flesh, and to make sure of my work, I cut his throat from ear to ear. We then had a bathing from a change of garments and we were ready to sleep with my eyes open the remainder of the night.

The next morning gave us a sight. I know the many readers of this valuable Journal would be paid more to see the inside of that demolished kitchen than the coming hippodrome. It took a woman a whole day to clean it up, and the back porch hung the object that caused all the trouble. I don't want any more 'possums in mine.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST.

First Methodist Church, corner of Peachtree and Houston streets—Rev. W. D. Anderson, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m.; *"Offer Me a Prayer,"* at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. M. Aiken, superintendent. Class meeting Wednesday evening.

St. Paul's Methodist Church, Hunter street, near Bellwood—Rev. M. L. Underwood, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; J. E. Guldin, superintendent. Services at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Class meeting Friday night. Stewards' meeting at 11 a. m., the deacons at 8 p. m.

Christians' Chapel, corner Luckie and Hunnicut, Rev. S. R. Bell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; N. E. Stone, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

St. Paul's Methodist Church, West End, White Hall—Rev. W. W. Smith, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; F. M. Aiken, superintendent. Class meeting Friday night. Stewards' meeting at 11 a. m.

Episcopal.

First Episcopal Church, corner Peachtree and Houston streets—Rev. C. A. Licklider, general secretary. H. B. May, assistant secretary. The Rev. Dr. F. M. Woodward, director. Young men's meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Church, corner Peachtree and Houston streets—Rev. W. S. Bell, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; F. M. Aiken, superintendent. Class meeting Friday night. Stewards' meeting at 11 a. m.

Episcopal.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner of Peachtree and Pryor Streets—C. A. Licklider, general secretary. H. B. May, assistant secretary. The Rev. Dr. F. M. Woodward, director. Young men's meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Christian Science.

Christian Science Church, corner Davis and Foundry streets—Rev. Dr. W. H. Heitz, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Quarterly conference Monday night at 8 p. m. Class meeting Tuesday night. Dr. William King, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Asbury Church, corner Davis and Foundry streets—Rev. Dr. W. H. Heitz, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.; F. M. Aiken, superintendent. All invited.

Wesley Street church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. J. R. King, pastor—Services

at 11 a. m. by Rev. H. C. Morrison, and at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Young People's Christian League devotional meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30 p. m.

Schell's Chapel, corner of Mercer, West Houston and Perry road—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30 p. m.

Hudson's Chapel, corner of E. M. church, West Houston and Perry road—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30 p. m.

Epworth League every Tuesday night at 7:30 p. m.

Grace M. E. church, corner Boulevard and Houston streets, J. R. McCleary, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity Home mission chapel, near Leonard street—Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.; F. M. Richardson, Superintendent. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Edgewood M. E. church, Rev. A. W. Quillian, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Metropolitan M. E. church, corner of North Avenue and Peachtree—Rev. A. G. Candler and C. W. Smith, superintendents.

Marquette street methodist, J. F. Barclay, superintendent. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Services to night.

Baptist Tabernacle, Mitchell street, near Loyd—Rev. Henry McDonald, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; A. C. Briscoe, superintendent. Morning services: "The Joy of Benevolent Activity." At the evening service the ordinande is the "Joy of Benevolent Activity."

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Ministerial Association—Rev. Dr. John Y. Young, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monday evening meeting at 7:30 p. m. Monday evening meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Third Baptist church, corner Jones and Rev. A. H. Mitchell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; A. C. Briscoe, superintendent. Morning services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Women's Missionary Society Monday at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Central Baptist church, corner Peachtree and Fair streeets—Rev. J. A. Pendleton, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. P. Gardner, superintendent. Ladies' Aid Society meets every Tuesday afternoon at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. H. M. Abbott, president. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All invited.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gaines streets—Rev. V. C. Norcross, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent. Morning services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Women's Missionary Society Monday at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Saint Paul's church, corner Mangum and Hunter streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. A. Pendleton, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; W. Smith of Cave Spring, Ga., services at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; W. M. Person, superintendent.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, West End—Rev. S. J. James, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. P. Gardner, superintendent. Ladies' Aid Society meets every Tuesday afternoon at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. H. M. Abbott, president. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All invited.

Capitol Avenue Baptist Mission—corner Capitol and Peachtree streets—Rev. W. D. Anderson, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent. Morning services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Seventh Baptist church, corner Belwood avenue and Fourth street—Rev. E. L. Sisk, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent.

South Edgewood Baptist—Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. G. W. Andrews, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent.

First Presbyterian—corner Peachtree and Fair streets—Rev. D. D., pastor. Divine services at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7:30 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street—Rev. G. B. Strickler, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; John A. Barry, superintendent; Dr. J. A. Link and John K. Ottley, assistants. Recruit weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.

Second Presbyterian church, corner Peachtree and Fair streets—Rev. Dr. W. H. Parker, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent.

South Edgewood Baptist—Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. G. W. Andrews, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Prof. L. M. Landis, superintendent.

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ESTATE SALES
& OWENS

THIS PAPER CONTAINS
24 Pages.

and Alabama Streets.
lot 100x300, front on G.
corner. Very desirable for
home, vacant lot 50x160,
inside, worth \$100 per foot
out, \$150 per foot, inside
residence, with all modern
50x160.
for rent for term new prop-
erty, wide hall, closets, etc.
on Houston street, 4-
a street lot, 60x200, between
at Point, corner. Point
of street; perfectly shaded
around these 100x200 held at
from Manchester, 2 miles from
A. and E. road, \$10
in and good neighborhood,
Woodward avenue, 4-
a, 50x175 to alley, eastern ex-
tension will soon be worth \$300
per acre, call on us. WARE & OWENS

M. R. BREWSTER M. C. STONE

sborn & Co.

Pryor Street.

large pieces of property to ex-
change and acreage to ex-
change of bargains.

JUGAS & CO.,

JACKSON BUILDING.

Look at the following property,
good judge of real estate you
who knows a bargain when
one is made.

Fair-s-h. lot 50x150, to
third cash, 1 and 2 years.

at beyond junction of Pryor
Street at \$300 per lot 10x183, let
the money, we give you the
1/3, 1 and 2 years.

lot 40x180, to alley, 10
north the money, \$3,000, con-
ditions.

nice 6-r house, lot 45x300,
electric line, lot 50x150, 10x
and 12 months.

on Hilliard and Jackson-4r

4x100, 10x180, 10x180, 10x

lots; special bargains on

Peacock, Ponce de Leon,

rest, etc., 10x180, 10x180,

in South Atlanta, 10x180,

etc. M. H. LUCAS & CO.,

6 S. Pryor Street.

REAL ESTATE EX-

CHANGE.

STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

still continues quiet and

so until the money makes

relaxation in a couple of

after the Xmas holidays.

and have race with

the cities and have a large

kinds, from which we select

1/2 mile from railway sta-

Atlanta, 4-room house,

cutting 25 feet on Holdier-

et on 10x180, 10x180, 10x

10x180, 10x180, 10x180,

FUNERAL NOTICE.

JOHNSON.—C. J. Johnson died last night at 9:30 o'clock at the residence of his brother, Mr. Marcus Johnson, at 308 Mangum street. Mr. Johnson was a brother of Dr. Allen Johnson, who died recently. He was also a brother of Mr. George Johnson, of Chattanooga, Tenn. He will be interred at Sardis church, eight miles out Peachtree road. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

MEETINGS.

United M. A. H.
Are called, Tuesday, October 27th, to headquarters, 120 p.m. Advance. Approved P. oct24-36 sec mon

Notice.

The annual meeting of the Atlanta Suburban Land Company shareholders will be held at Chamber of Commerce, Wednesday evening, October 28th, at 7:30 o'clock.

H. H. BROWN,

Secretary,

AARON HAAS,

President,

W. J. KEELING, Captain Commanding.
Q. M. Sergeant.

Attention, Zouaves.

You are commanded to appear at your armory, Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock in full uniform, F. W. EHLERS, Captain Commanding.

First Sergeant.

Captain Commanding.

Attention, Artillery!

You are hereby ordered to appear at armory, October 28th, at 8 o'clock p.m. Advance.

H. C. GEORGE B. FORBES,

Captain Commanding.

W. J. KEELING.

Attention, Atlanta Artillery!

You are hereby ordered to appear at armory, October 28th, at 8 o'clock p.m. Advance.

H. C. GEORGE B. FORBES,

Captain Commanding.

Attention, Cavalry.

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IT WAS AN INSULT

That Chile Offered to the United States Flag

WHEN THE SAILORS WERE MOBBED.

Minister Egan's Instructions from Washington

TO DEMAND IMMEDIATE REPARATION.

There Will Be No Fight in Case of Re-fusal, but the Minister Will Be Recalled.

WASHINGTON, October 24.—Secretary Tracy said this morning that a further study of the cipher despatch received from Captain Schley, of the Baltimore, on Thursday, shows that, in addition to killing one man and the serious wounding of six others, thirty-five other American seamen were arrested and detained by the Chilean authorities at the same time, and they were afterwards examined and dismissed, as there was no proof that they had been guilty of any misbehavior.

This confirms Captain Schley's other statements that the Americans were unarmed, sober and well behaved at the time of the trouble, and also indicates that at least forty men out of the Baltimore's contingent of 275 men were objects of the rage of the Chilean mob.

It appears now that up to the date of Captain Schley's report the Chilean authorities had taken no steps to arrest and punish any of the Chileans responsible for the affair.

An official thoroughly familiar with all the facts in possession of the government pointed out this morning that it was altogether different in its material feature from the Italian affair at New Orleans, the men in one case being practically citizens of the United States, while in the other they were in the United States uniform and were attacked for that reason. He said it was a deliberate insult to the American flag. Secretary Tracy saw the president about the matter today. The administration regards the situation as serious and as more than a simple street row.

Reparation Demanded.

Further and persistent inquiry of officers of the government in regard to the Valparaiso incident shows conclusively that the administration has rejected it as a simple street row for which the Chilean government cannot be held accountable, but as an insult to the honor and flag of the United States, calling for the most vigorous diplomatic treatment.

The official report of the occurrence made by Captain Schley, of the Baltimore, after a careful investigation of all the surrounding circumstances, shows that the assault upon the American sailors was cowardly and unprovoked, but that it was inspired purely by hatred for the uniform they wore and the country it represented—or, in other words, that it was not an attack on them as individuals, but as representatives of the United States.

The Police Joined In.

The report also indicates that the local police, instead of protecting the Americans from the violence of the mob, in several instances assisted in the onslaught. This report is it is demonstrated by the fact that several of the sailors were wounded by bayonets such as are usually carried by the Chilean police.

The fact that the only persons arrested were thirty-five men who had escaped injury in the hands of the mob, strengthens the view that the assault was intended as an insult to the United States.

Information at hand shows that so far none of the Chileans concerned in the attack have been arrested, and that as far as known no steps have been taken to punish them in any way for their action.

The authorities at Washington are very indignant at the indifference displayed by the Chilean government, and Minister Egan has been instructed to take prompt and vigorous measures to secure prompt reparation. He has been fully advised of the position of this government in the matter and has been instructed to acquaint the Chilean government therewith in the hope that the matter may be amicably adjusted without detriment to the honor of our country.

It is understood that the president insists upon proper redress for supposed insult to our national honor and that unless it is given within a reasonable time Minister Egan will be recalled and all diplomatic relations with Chile suspended.

No Naval Demonstrations.

Secretary Tracy said this afternoon that no more vessels had been ordered to Chile and that he did not know that any would be sent. It would seem, therefore, that the government does not care to make any belligerent demonstration towards Chile, but prefers, for the present, to show its displeasure and possible resentment through diplomatic channels.

Specific instruction as to his course were cabled to Minister Egan yesterday.

UNDER THE HAMMER

Will Be Placed the Fine Models at the English Naval Exhibition.

LONDON, October 24.—The naval exhibition, facing on the Chelsea embankment, which, in spite of the wettest and darkest weather experienced in a generation, proved to be the most successful show for years past, closed yesterday.

Some of the most interesting features of this display—maritime relics and inventions—will be sold at auction and otherwise.

The handsome model of the "M. L. D.," Admiral Farragut's ship, on board of which he died at the battle of Trafalgar, is to be sold by auctioneers.

That is to say, it is to be sold by the same model of the English lightship, and it is already reported that bidders from Chicago are going to make attempts to secure both these attractions. The "M. L. D." is the name of the ship, on board of which he died at the battle of Trafalgar.

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ENGLAND'S FLOODED DISTRICTS.

The Thames River Still Rising—Several Children Drowned.

LONDON, October 24.—The flooded districts of England show no signs of improvement. Around Bedford and Cambridge parts of the townships are inundated.

The Thames, in the upper part of that river, has risen two and one-half feet during the night. At Maidenhead, the lower portion of which town is inundated to the depth of three feet, people have abandoned the lower floors of their houses and have sought safety in the upper stories, preparing to defend the buildings themselves. Two children have been drowned by the flood at Northampton.

Angry with the Rothschilds.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 24.—The police have given notice to business that they will be present throughout the city of St. Petersburg until the 28th instant.

The Rothschilds, in the upper part of that river, have risen two and one-half feet during the night. At Maidenhead, the lower portion of which town is inundated to the depth of three feet, people have abandoned the lower floors of their houses and have sought safety in the upper stories, preparing to defend the buildings themselves. Two children have been drowned by the flood at Northampton.

Bids for Postal Bills.

WASHINGTON, October 24.—Bids or contracts under the postal bill will be personally opened by the postmaster general in his office at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon next. Bidders, newspaper men and the public may attend if they desire, and the bids will be publicly read. Decisions will be made for the lowest bid, a fortnight allowing time for a careful study of each bid.

The Synod Adjoins.

ATLANTA, October 24.—[Special.]—The Lutheran synod of South Carolina adjourned tonight sine die, to meet next year at Mt. Tabor, Newberry county, the Wednesday before the fourth Sunday in October. Nearly all the delegates remain tomorrow, and prominent Lutheran ministers will preach in the Augusta churches.

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GOSSIP FROM GERMANY.

Reassembling of the Reichstag—Rapid Growth of Socialism.

BERLIN, October 24.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.]—The reichstag will reassemble on Tuesday, November 17th, and the session will be opened by Emperor William in person. It can be predicted that the leading feature of the speech from the throne will be congratulations upon the formation of a commercial union between Germany, Austria and Italy. It is also expected that his majesty will refer hopefully to the outcome of pending negotiations with other countries, looking to the widening of Germany's commercial relations.

It has been definitely determined that Prince Bismarck will again make his appearance in parliament. He has been in communication with leaders of the conservatives and of the reformists in regard to the proposed action against both the internal and external policy of the government. The lower grain tariff granted to Austria and the decrease in wine duties given Italy will be used by Prince Bismarck to induce his followers to endorse conservative support against the socialists.

The recent success of the socialists in electing their candidates for the landtags in Saxony and Baden has alarmed the conservatives, and are generally giving rise to fears of the rapid growth of socialism under the leadership of the socialists. The attitude towards the commercial treaties and the labor question, has long been known.

His announced opposition to the government's policy in these matters occasions no surprise, but indications of his intention to challenge the government's foreign policy and even to go to the extent of revealing secret existing between himself and the emperor, has alarmed both his own friends and the government circle.

May Tell the Story.

The Hamburger Nachrichten, Bismarck's organ, declares that the prince, in entering upon the parliamentary conflict, will, if he finds it necessary, reveal the cause of the conflict between him and the emperor.

Chancellor von Caprivi is conscious of the latent or open sympathy of federal governments with the ex-chancellor, and has a difficult part to play. The Munchener Allgemeine Zeitung says that the debates in the reichstag over government's external policy will be mainly directed against the socialists, up to the man in power, who nominally assumed the direction of that policy. Every one expects that some painful and exciting scenes will be occasioned through the attitude of the prince during the course of the session.

Servia May Join.

There is increasing prospect that Servia will join the zollverein despite the opposing influence of Russia. The pinch that Austria is able to put on trading intercourse with Servia has compelled the Belgrade government to assent to send delegations to the Munich commercial treaty conference.

Official notice that Servian delegates will be present at the conference was received at Vienna today.

The Cologne Gazette reports that Dr. von Holstein, German minister to Japan, has been appointed German minister to the United States to succeed the late Count Arcos-Vey.

The Printers' Demand.

All the railroads in the state are pressed for freight cars now. The managers are giving cotton the preference over everything else, and are making every effort to move the crop rapidly. So long as this fine weather keeps up there is no prospect of a let up. The rush now means, of course, that the heavy movement will stop earlier than usual. Considering the remarkable heavy shipments, the complaints are very few, and it follows that the roads must be handling the cotton more promptly than in past years.

CURIOSITIES OF DEATH.

One Dies in a Fence Corner and Another in a Lunch House.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., October 24.—[Special.]—Today Jasper, two men found the dead body of a man lying in a fence corner. On the body were \$17 in money and a check for \$65 more. Inquiry developed the fact that the dead man was a Negro named John McMiller, who was sometimes given a little Lee. He was last seen alive by some miners near Gamble mines, lying by the roadside, to whom he said he had had twichills. He had crawled into the field and died in the fence corner, with his hands clasped in faithful dog.

OXFORDVILLE, Miss., October 24.—At one of the lunch houses in the smaller portion of the city, a white man died suddenly today. He was roughly dressed, but had the appearance of having seen better days. About his person \$6 in money was found, and nothing else except a pocket knife. The coroner inquest found that he had no money, and he had no relatives to identify him.

He was found lying on the floor of a room in the rear of the restaurant, and was taken to the hospital. The coroner inquest found that he had no money, and he had no relatives to identify him.

Major Campbell afterwards examined the books again, and found that on June 14th the deposits should have been shown as \$81,976, and rediscounts, \$129,000. The daily statement for February 11, 1889, showed the amount of rediscounts till now as \$10,000, while the bank had paid out, less than \$10,000, \$17,523 deposits.

He then visited other banks in middle Tennessee, at some of which he found rediscouned paper belonging to the National bank of Brom. R. Whithorne, on the charge of making false entries and swearing to false statements in the federal court, was given by Bank Examiner J. C. Campbell. He testified that when he examined the bank's books, July 20, he found no rediscouned paper.

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But the examiner found rediscouned paper held against the bank to the amount of \$168,000. Taking up the ledgers of the bank, Major Campbell showed irregularities in the bookkeeping which he could not account for, and he found that the bank liable for rediscouned paper to be the amount of \$13,200. The books of the bank showed upon examination rediscouned paper amounting to \$107,000. On July 20, he found no rediscouned paper, but now showed up to the amount of \$2,500, while the examiner found the account showed an over draft or over check of more than three thousand dollars. From this time till December, 1889, there was no posting of Mr. Whithorne's account, although other individual accounts were kept by Mr. Whithorne himself.

The government rested its case here.

TERMINAL'S JUMP.

An Advance in the Stock Disproves the Story That Is Current.

DISBELIEVED IN WALL STREET.

The Company Has Its Debts Provided For Local Railroad News-Scalpers Thrive on the Low Rates.

"I think THE CONSTITUTION's conservative party this morning, on the East Tennessee and the Richmond and Danville, was exactly to the point," said an East Tennessee man yesterday.

In the light of THE CONSTITUTION's showing of the relations between the two companies, the scoop story petered out very quickly, and the originators of the story admitted that there is nothing in it.

Not Believed on Wall Street.

The following special telegram from New York shows that the story of the scoop was disbelieved there:

NEW YORK, October 24.—[Special.]—Reports that had their origin in the south were freely circulated on Wall street today to the effect that there was a rupture between the East Tennessee directors and the Richmond and Danville, causing a loss of over twenty thousand dollars, and Grimes has lost, in the same way, a store and a large tobacco barn causing a loss of \$15,000.

Mrs. Grimes' dwelling has been set on fire three times, and a barn, with three thousand dollars' worth of peanuts, destroyed.

Eleven years ago General Bryan Grimes was assassinated. His friends and family sought to discover the assassin. This led to the burning of their property. A white man named Parker, who boasted that he had killed Grimes, was twice lynched in the town of Washington. A few nights since a merchant named Proctor was shot at. The insurance companies have canceled their insurance in that section. Property is stolen nightly, and no man's life is safe.

Scalpers Are Busy.

Last week was a harvest to the scalpers. The low rates to the exposition brought in heavy travel, and naturally there were many rediscouts offered for sale by parties who were not going back. The scalping business cut down the sales at the regular offices considerably, but the ticket agents were kept busy answering questions about schedules. Whenever a scalper was muddled about his hours, he headed for a ticket office, and frequently it did not occur that it made any difference at which office he inquired. It did make a difference though, because ticket sellers are urban men and do not relish their pent-up feelings until they get off by themselves.

Colonel McClure's Visit.

This afternoon there was an exciting occurrence at the Southern exposition grounds. Mrs. Dennis went up in a balloon. As she left the ground the trapeze bar upon which she was pulled was pulled from under her by her assistant, and as a result she was hanging by her hands and a light strap at her waist. She rose to a height of a mile, nearly over the city, and was seen by thousands of people, and she could not cut loose the parachute had to descend with the balloon, as the latter cooled. She fell a mile from the exposition grounds and escaped injury save in one of her fingers.

Colonel McClure's Visit.

Georgia's "days" at the exposition have come and gone with no representatives of the great state present, though nearly a dozen had officially accepted invitations to be present and spoken. Florida likewise had no representatives. Georgia's flaming failure to show up.

Colonel McClure's visit to the exposition has been a success. He has been welcomed by the university. Letters of thanks and approbation have been received by the editors of The Banner from such citizens as Congressman Mitchell, Ordinary Herrington, Judge A. L. Mitchell, Captain A. K. McClure, Captain G. H. Yancey and others, and words of endorsement from hundreds of sterling citizens, whose names, many of them, appear in tomorrow's Banner.

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THE BUSINESS WEEK.

The Manufacturing Industries Greatly Expanded.

IMPROVED INQUIRY FOR STEEL RAILS.

The Condition of the Packing House Markets—The Exportation of Wheat.

NEW YORK, October 24.—[Special.]—At last reports from all directions point to a general improvement in the industrial situation. We have long since learned that the agricultural situation was one promising large returns to the farmer, and now that the manufacturing industries appear to be correspondingly stimulated there is small excuse for general business to fail to expand to fairly satisfactory proportions. In fact it is more than probable that 1892 will witness a period of quite widely distributed industrial and commercial activity with encouraging returns. This, too, in spite of being a year in which a presidential campaign will take place with all the attendant distractions.

The most prominent feature of the week has been the improved inquiry for steel rails. Railmakers have long waited for a re-appearance of buyers, and month after month have met with disappointment. Even pig iron has picked up without railmakers feeling any corresponding gain. At last word comes that not only are railmakers engaged in discussing terms with quite a number of would-be buyers, but they are discussing the advisability of refusing to take orders for anything but near-by delivery at current quotations. The trouble has been that railways have not had ready money to spend for new rails, and the railmakers did not care for payment except in the form of cash or readily negotiable bonds. The Wall street market, until recently, has not been favorable to the absorption of more bonds, so it is not until this time that railways have been able to buy new rails for repairs to any great extent, not to mention extensions.

The Provision Trade.

Mr. R. H. Parks, one of the veterans of the Chicago and New York produce markets and an associate and intimate of Mr. P. D. Armour and the other magnates of the provision trade, gave the following expressions as to the condition and prospects of the markets for packing house products, particularly with reference to the influence of the increased export demand:

Local causes in Chicago account for the present low prices and the recent decline in hog products. The overproduction of the past two seasons is evidently at the bottom of the matter. On account of the high price of corn, hogs were rushed into an unprecedented extent and packers over-produced so that now the stock of pork in barrels at Chicago on the 30th of September, 1891, was 280,335 barrels against 125,755 barrels at the same date in 1890 and 62,092 barrels in 1889. When the price of corn was high and when hogs were coming in in such quantities, speculation in pork was active and the packers made enormous profits and produced up to their utmost capacity. The result is, as stated, that although the increase export demand, resulting from the withdrawal of the prohibition against the admission of American hog products by the German and other European governments tends, without question, to improve the market, it still suffers from the overproduction. At the same time, pork in barrels is not properly an article of export, and the European demand is confined to dry salted meats, like short ribs.

To Be Kept on the List.

It is also to be remembered that this old pork ceases, under ordinary circumstances, to be a good delivery on December 31st, but by the action which the directors of the Chicago board of trade have just taken, the old pork is to be continued on the list of speculative articles. It will probably be known as "91 pork." But this action will unquestionably help the price of December pork, and will, moreover, in time tend to equalize the difference between old and new pork. This difference has been as much as \$3 per barrel between old and new, but today the difference has already fallen to \$2.25 per barrel. It should narrow it to a purely nominal difference, because the old pork for all practical purposes is just as good as the new. In the case of short ribs, that article has gone into consumption and export very rapidly during the last ninety days. The reduction during September amounted to about thirty million pounds, although the receipts at Chicago were very large during the month in question, which goes to show that they are being consumed and exported faster than they are being made. Receipts and shipments would indicate that the export demand, consequent on the recent change in the condition abroad, is already affecting the supply, and with the reduction in the supply must ultimately affect the market prices favorably.

The Prices for Hog Products.

There is another theory on the subject, which can only be taken for what it is worth. It is that the packers, who are strong and wealthy and able to control the market, are keeping prices for hog products down in order to depress the price of hogs in their own favor for the next season's packing. This is not impossible, though the general situation would certainly favor an improvement in prices, whatever the artificial and local causes of depression may be. Even now there is a sharp difference in the prices of short ribs for consumption, and the later months, as October short ribs, are quoted at \$6.50 against \$6 for November and \$5.82 for January, showing that there is an extraordinary consumptive demand. That the trade is alive to the advantages presented by the withdrawal of the German prohibition is exemplified by a number of circumstances. One of the most significant of these is the fact that the New York produce exchange has made application to the department of agriculture for the appointment of government inspectors at this city. At present inspectors are confined to the leading western packing points, and without the government in-

spection meats packed at New York, would not be available for export.

Wheat continues to react, despite the very heavy outflow to foreign ports, which can only be explained on the ground that 4,000,000 bushels of wheat exported each week are promptly offset by 4,000,000 bushels or more added to available stocks at home. Thus far, during the cereal year, beginning July 1, 1891, the United States have been exporting wheat at a rate which, if maintained for the whole year, one-third of which has gone, would mean an export of more than two hundred million bushels, fully thirteen million bushels or more in excess of the heaviest year's export of wheat in our history, and that in the inflated boom period ten years ago. But the average trader refuses to acknowledge the foregoing as a sufficient basis for an advance in prices, having in mind the tremendous outpour of wheat every day from farmers' hands. Just what would happen, should the movement to primary markets slacken, while the export movement kept well up, may be imagined. England has got to buy here with some freedom in the near future, as the continent of Europe has been getting the lion's share of that which has already gone abroad. Our farmers cannot keep up—or probably will not—the heavy shipments of wheat to market. When the change comes, the wheat markets will gather interest. ALBERT C. STEVENS, with Bradstreet.

CAPITAL AVENUE MISSION.

It Is in a Flourishing Condition and Has Many Workers.

At this evening's service at the Capital Avenue mission, corner of Georgia avenue, there will be held special services to which the public and especially visitors are invited.

R. A. Snellit has recently been called to the store of this flourishing mission, and this evening it will be organized into a branch of the Second Baptist church to receive members into that church, and for the administration of a new church.

A good work is being done at this point, and both the preaching services and Sunday school are attractive. Services are held at 6 p.m. on Friday and Saturday school at 3:30 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 o'clock every Tuesday evening.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

DEATH OF SISTER ATHANASIA.

She Passes Away in Augusta Yesterday Afternoon.

Sister Athanasia, well known in Atlanta, and a long resident here, died yesterday afternoon in Augusta.

She was a most estimable woman, and during her life in the convent of the Immaculate Conception in this city, devoted herself unselfishly and faithfully to her duties. Her death will be heard with deepest sorrow by the many who knew her.

FROM OUR NOTEBOOKS.

To Succeed Dr. Rogers.—Rev. James Murray, D.D., of Greenville, Va., will occupy the chair of natural and moral sciences of Agnes Scott Institute. He will succeed Dr. J. L. Rogers, who is in a very poor physical condition.

He Is Very Ill.—Mr. W. H. Fleming of Jacksonville, Ala., is very ill at the house of his daughter, Mrs. M. M. Mauck, 64 Fullerton street. He is very old and can live but a few hours.

The Mortuary Record.—The mortuary record at Atlanta for the past week, ending yesterday afternoon, was somewhat larger than it has been for some time. Two hundred and twenty-four, divided as follows: White males, 5; white females, 6; colored males, 6; colored females, 8.

At St. Philip's Church.—Today the choir at St. Philip's will render some very fine selections. The organist is Mr. W. H. Nunn. Miss Nellie Knight, soprano; Mr. C. O. Sheridan, contralto; Mr. W. C. King, tenor; Mr. E. G. Warner, bass; Mr. Charlie Price, organ and director.

Doing Well.—During the past week the ladies of the Christian church and the Home for the Friendless have been busy in the preparation of the entertainments at the exposition. They have been splendidly patronized, and their increasing number of guests each day showed that they were deservedly so. The restaurants are being run for the benefit of their respective institutions, and this, combined with the excellence of the fare, will no doubt well reward the efforts of the ladies engaged.

A Heavy Damage Suit Brought.—Frank S. Smith, who was killed at Anniston, Ala., last November, brought suit by his administrator in the city court of Atlanta for \$25,000 against the Georgia and Richmond and Danville railroads. Smith was a prominent member of the Railway Conductors' Association and a very popular man with them. Messrs. King & Cartel and King & Anderson brought the suit as plaintiff's attorneys.

Killed His Tenant.—CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., October 24.—Bill David, a farmer and rancher, was shot and killed this morning near Collinville, Ala., by O. P. Nichols, a wealthy planter, whose tenant he was.

In Doubtful Circumstances.—It was reported that Mrs. Hough, the wife of the man who recently slipped with the Salvation Army girl, and her five little children are in doubtful circumstances. The report was to the effect that the unfortunate woman and little children have not had a place in the home this winter, and that now they have not a mouthful to eat.

A Card from Colman Hendrix.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 24.—Editor Constitution: The school committee has ordered the school on Calhoun street dissolved, saying that within two weeks the sewer will be completed. Now the sewer in that block is completed. Some water in the old run has accumulated and become stagnant. The water was brought to the attention of the sanitary board, and the commissioner of public works is now filling in the old run, and says when the water is removed the sewer will be removed. The Herald seems to charge all the ill of the city to the sewer committee.

J. C. HENDRICK, Chairman Sewer Committee.

On October 5th Mr. Wesley E. Jones, of Rutland, Vt., a son of our fellow townsmen, Rev. W. E. Jones, was married to Miss Ethel Temple, of that place.

Miss Temple is a beautiful young lady, and a daughter of one of Rutland's wealthiest and most prominent citizens.

Mr. Jones expects to return to Atlanta soon with his bride, and make his future home,

SPECIAL SALE OF OPERA GLASSES.

Five hundred pairs of the finest opera glasses ever imported can be seen in Blue's window. They will be sold at 50c each. Monarchs' prices. Don't miss the sale if you wish a bargain. Blue, the people's jeweler, 47 Whitehall street. Look 'em up!

As You Pass by Blue's today look in at the 500 pairs of beautiful opera glasses on special sale importers' prices for tomorrow only. Blue, the people's jeweler, 73 Whitehall street.

The Horse Show.

The horse show yesterday was very fine, and the rings were well filled.

The show opened in front of the grand stand. The judges were Mr. Whiting, of Marietta; Mr. Camp, of Gainesville, and Mr. Paden, of Fulton county.

Directors T. D. Meador and J. L. Shuff were in charge of the rings.

The first prize for the best combined stallion was awarded to E. G. Gray, Murfreesboro, Tenn.; second, J. M. Basson.

For the best combined mare, the first prize

was awarded to J. H. Jordan; second, to Joseph Kingberry.

For the best combined gelding, the first prize went to F. M. Stewart; second, to J. K. Ottley.

For the best harness gelding, the first prize was won by Joe H. Jordan, second, to F. M. Stewart.

For the best harness mare F. M. Stewart was awarded the prize.

The saddle horses will be shown, and the prizes will be awarded on next Tuesday. This will be the most interesting show given.

Each day will be devoted to some distinct purpose, and first-rate programmes have been arranged for each day.

The programme for next week is as follows:

Monday—Exhibitors' Day.

Tuesday—Veterans' and Military Day.

Wednesday—Merchants' Day.

Thursday—Road Congress and Cotton Growers' Day.

Friday—Red Men's Day.

Saturday—Children's Day Again.

The programme for Klug Solomon next week is as follows:

Monday, 8 p. m.; Tuesday, 8 p. m.; Wednesday, 5 to 7 p. m.; Thursday, 8 p. m.; Friday, 5 to 6 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 6 p. m.

By this arrangement King Solomon can be seen either in the afternoon or at night, as any one desires.

The attendance was variously estimated anywhere from 15,000 to 30,000 people. Certainly it was the biggest day of the first week of the exposition, and the crowd was much greater than on any of the others.

A programme with special features to amuse the children of Atlanta attended the Piedmont exposition en masse yesterday.

The exposition directors have wisely arranged a day for every organization and class in the state, and yesterday was children's day. And it seemed that every bright schoolboy and girl had left their presence toward making the day a notable one. They swarmed into the grounds in the early forenoon, and remained until after the performance of King Solomon. Free from school for the day, they went to the exposition—from the little six-year-old just entering school to the sweet girls from the high school.

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at A. L. Del-
Whitehall

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we will sell
ern lengths
us Scotch
\$2.90 per
None will
than that
the hour

THE FIVE STATES

herein the Battle of Novem-
ber Will Be Fought

MASSACHUSETTS IN THE EAST

Cross to the Cranberry Bogs of Iowa in
the West,

DEMOCRAT AND REPUBLICAN MEET

Test the Strength of Their Po-
litical Batteries.

DEMOCRATIC POSITIONS HOPEFUL.

Graphic Review of the Field Just Before-
the Battle Begins—Other Political News.

The third of November will be fateful
in interest.

or will witness the preliminary battle
which may depend the result of

out of the smoke of these contests will
sum up the figures of the men who will
and the opposing forces in the mighty
struggle of 1892, when popular rights will
pitched against class privileges, and on
decision of which will rest the fate of
erty on this continent.

On the one hand, the republicans declare
that Charles H. Allen, their youthful can-
didate for governor, will be elected, but
this can give no figures for plurality.
The democrats, however, are jubilant, and
on all sides they look forward to from three
thousand to twelve thousand plurality for
Governor William Russell, the brightest and
ablest young man in the land.

The Great Objective Point.

Money is the object, and both sides have
recruiting stations everywhere. Boston is
looked on as the deciding point of the bat-
tle. Last year she gave Russell a plurality of
8,300, which offset the heavy votes of the
republican strongholds in the western part
of the state among the farming communities.
This year's registration in Boston is 72,144, a tremendous gain, and the
democrats claim to have enlisted over
nine thousand new voters. It is claimed by
Russell's close workers that he will go out
of Boston with 15,000 plurality this year,
but they acknowledge that there are indica-
tions of a big uprising in the republican
towns.

The Issues at Stake.

The issues are not wholly local, for the
tariff and the silver figure most conspicuously
in all stump speeches. Local issues are
confined to Governor Russell's adminis-
tration of the present year, and all criticisms
thereon are trivial and are brought up simply to entice party spirit. The
school question as to whether free non-
sectarian schools should be attended as
against the exclusion of parochial schools,
is but a minor portion, General Boies has
steadily gained votes in the farming regions.

The Effect in '92.

The heaviest argument brought to bear
upon the independent republicans is the
effect which democratic success in
Iowa this year would have upon
the national contest in '92. It has been
alleged that if the democrats carry
the state they will "Michiganize" it—that
is, pass a law providing for the selection of
presidential electors by districts. This bug-
bear, and the fear that Iowa will go dem-
ocratic next year, has strengthened the re-
publican ticket.

The feature of the campaign is the
meetings of Governor Boies, who
averages eight speeches a week,
and draws the largest political audiences
ever seen in the state. The republican
candidate, H. C. Wheeler, has not made a
speech. He is conducting a still campaign,
and relying upon the use of money, of
which the republicans have plenty, to get
out a full vote and purchase the "floaters."

A Pill for the Republicans.

A disclosure that Wheeler is a dealer on
the Chicago board of trade is costing him
many votes with the farmers, although he is
a farmer himself.

The uncertain element in the campaign is
the strength of the people's party ticket,
headed by A. J. Westfall, and the direction
from which it will come. Westfall will poll
30,000 votes, and he believes they will come
equally from the old parties.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Both Parties Straining Every Nerve for the

Victory.

CINCINNATI, O., October 24.—[Special.]—
The campaign in Ohio grows warmer as it
approaches an end.

Both sides are confident, and neither state
committee has left anything undone.

If the attendance and enthusiasm at the
meetings amount to anything, the indications
are greatly in favor of Governor Campbell.
His canvass has been a remarkable one, and an uninterrupted series of im-
mense ovations until Thursday night, when,
at East Liverpool, he was greeted by 5,000
people, half of whom cheered and the other
half jeered him. This is a pottery town, and
a hotbed of protectionists. In the large cities
his receptions have been enormous, espe-
cially during the past week, and in the agricultural
districts he has been warmly re-
ceived by immense crowds of farmers.

The Workers in the Canvas.

He has had able aids in Mills, Crisp,
Springer, Warner, Bynum, and other na-
tional men, who have all performed yeoman
service. Throughout the campaign Governor
Campbell has adhered strictly to the
tariff issue, and has had little or nothing
to say on silver. Friday night he chal-

lenged McKinley to cancel all appoint-
ments from now until the close of the
campaign, and fill the time in joint de-
bates. McKinley has not been heard from
on this proposition, which will doubtless
be ignored.

Coming Out for Campbell.

The entrance of Mr. Cleveland into the
campaign looks like a trump card. The re-
publicans realize this, and during Secretary
Blaine's visit here yesterday strong pressure
was brought to bear to induce him to make a few speeches for Mr. Fassett. If
he agreed, no intimation of the fact has
been made public. It was hoped that
Blaine might offset Cleveland.

Where the Pinch Comes.

The republicans claim to be gaining
strength in the country. So do the democ-
rats. The supporters of Fassett say he
will come to the Harlem river with 90,000
plurality. The democrats put it at 75,000.
New York county is relied on for a plu-
rality of 85,000 democratic, and Kings
county must decide the fight. That is the
way it looks from a careful comparison of
figures and estimates furnished by both
parties.

WHAT GOVERNOR RUSSELL IS DOING.

**Strong Efforts Being Made to Keep Massa-
chusetts in the Democratic Line.**

BOSTON, Mass., October 24.—[Special.]—
Great is Massachusetts; greater still the
political battle now waging, and the man
who could accurately prophesy the results
would be the greatest living curiosities.
On the one hand, the republicans declare
that Charles H. Allen, their youthful can-
didate for governor, will be elected, but
this can give no figures for plurality.
The democrats, however, are jubilant, and
on all sides they look forward to from three
thousand to twelve thousand plurality for
Governor William Russell, the brightest and
ablest young man in the land.

The CONTEST IN IOWA.

**Governor Boies Pushing an Aggressive and
Winning Campaign.**

DES MOINES, Ia., October 24.—[Special.]—
The hardest fought state campaign in
the history of Iowa is nearing a close.

So many elements have entered into the
contest that the result is difficult to pre-
dict.

In a general way, it is safe to say that
Governor Horace Boies will be re-elected,
and it is probable that he will carry with
him nearly all of the state ticket, and that
the legislature will be controlled by the
opposition to the republican party.

The Issues of the Campaign.

The democratic campaign has been largely
fought upon the issue of prohibition, which,
it is proven, cannot be even partially
enforced. As the democrats propose
instead municipal local option, the repub-
licans, while endorsing prohibition in their
platform, have steadily introduced other
issues.

Next to the liquor question the democrats
have made their fight upon the tariff. This
issue was brought in through the bitter at-
tacks made upon Governor Boies, because
of a speech delivered before the Tariff Re-
form Club of New York last December.

In that speech he asserted that, according
to the reports of 1,100 farmers to the com-
missioner of labor and statistics, the raising
of corn had been unprofitable for a period
of five years, figuring, as part of the cost
of production, full wages to the farmers.

This the republicans denounce as a slander
upon the state; but upon the issue of that
speech, the objectionable portion of which is
but a minor portion, General Boies has
steadily gained votes in the farming regions.

The Effect in '92.

The heaviest argument brought to bear
upon the independent republicans is the
effect which democratic success in
Iowa this year would have upon
the national contest in '92. It has been
alleged that if the democrats carry
the state they will "Michiganize" it—that
is, pass a law providing for the selection of
presidential electors by districts. This bug-
bear, and the fear that Iowa will go dem-
ocratic next year, has strengthened the re-
publican ticket.

The Alarm of the Republicans.

It is amusing to see the alarm of the
republicans over the Campbell meeting.
The order has gone forth that it must be
excluded at all hazards. It has been de-
cided to have a republican [parade] and
torchlight procession tonight, on
which occasion McKinley himself
will speak. The republican clubs
all over the state, and some from Indiana
will be brought here to help swell the
crowd. It will be an artificial boom,
while that of Campbell was spontaneous.

The feature of the campaign is the
meetings of Governor Boies, who
averages eight speeches a week,
and draws the largest political audiences
ever seen in the state. The republican
candidate, H. C. Wheeler, has not made a
speech. He is conducting a still campaign,
and relying upon the use of money, of
which the republicans have plenty, to get
out a full vote and purchase the "floaters."

A Pill for the Republicans.

A disclosure that Wheeler is a dealer on
the Chicago board of trade is costing him
many votes with the farmers, although he is
a farmer himself.

The uncertain element in the campaign is
the strength of the people's party ticket,
headed by A. J. Westfall, and the direction
from which it will come. Westfall will poll
30,000 votes, and he believes they will come
equally from the old parties.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Both Parties Straining Every Nerve for the

Victory.

CINCINNATI, O., October 24.—[Special.]—
The campaign in Ohio grows warmer as it
approaches an end.

Both sides are confident, and neither state
committee has left anything undone.

If the attendance and enthusiasm at the
meetings amount to anything, the indications
are greatly in favor of Governor Campbell.
His canvass has been a remarkable one, and an uninterrupted series of im-
mense ovations until Thursday night, when,
at East Liverpool, he was greeted by 5,000
people, half of whom cheered and the other
half jeered him. This is a pottery town, and
a hotbed of protectionists. In the large cities
his receptions have been enormous, espe-
cially during the past week, and in the agricultural
districts he has been warmly re-
ceived by immense crowds of farmers.

The Workers in the Canvas.

He has had able aids in Mills, Crisp,
Springer, Warner, Bynum, and other na-
tional men, who have all performed yeoman
service. Throughout the campaign Governor
Campbell has adhered strictly to the
tariff issue, and has had little or nothing
to say on silver. Friday night he chal-

lenged McKinley to cancel all appoint-
ments from now until the close of the
campaign, and fill the time in joint de-
bates. McKinley has not been heard from
on this proposition, which will doubtless
be ignored.

Coming Out for Sherman.

The announcement comes from
Wapakoneta that the people's party organ
in that part of the state has deserted the
third party cause, and come out flatfooted
for Campbell. This has been done through
the advice of Congressman Jerry Simpson,
who has been stamping the state for Seltz,
the third party candidate for governor.

The Candidates Talking.

Tonight the announcement is made that on
Tuesday next, Campbell will make five
speeches at many different places in the
mining regions, traveling from point to point
by special train, and talking an hour at each
point. On the other hand McKinley pursues
his campaign quietly, repeating the same old
tariff and silver speech at each point, rarely
deviating. He has been drawing immense
crowds, and only tonight at Youngstown ad-
dressed the largest political gathering in the
history of that section of the state. McKinley
makes the tariff secondary to the silver issue, while Campbell avoids the latter. He is aided by Foster, Foraker,
and Sherman and Foraker will not
convince them otherwise.

The Australian Ballot.

The visiting newspaper correspondents,
who are here by the score, have not attached
sufficient importance to the Australian ballot
law, which will be tried for the first time this year. A republican lawyer named Thompson, brought suit in the supreme court to have it declared unconstitutional, but on Tuesday last the court threw his petition out, and the law will stand for
this election at least. This means a loss of
10,000 to 20,000 votes for the republicans.
As I mentioned in previous dispatches, it
has been the custom of the large manu-
facturers and mine owners to give their men
their tickets the night before the election
and at the same time instruct their bosses
to see that they were voted. It is estimated
that in the cities of Canton, Springfield,
Massillon, Cleveland, East Liverpool, Akron,
and Cincinnati, at least 12,000 votes
were controlled in this way, and immense
republican majorities secured. Morelton, the
great republican brewer of this city, has
always voted his men, four hundred in number,
for the republican ticket, and any man who went back on them was discharged. The new ballot law will effectively stop this system of voting men like
so many cattle, and the workingmen will
take advantage of their freedom to declare
their opposition to the protection theories of
McKinley.

Cincinnati's Registration.

The registration of voters in Cincinnati
closed today. Although the returns are not
all in, it is thought that the total registration
will exceed 65,000, which is the largest since
the last presidential election, and it may go beyond that figure. There is an increase in every ward and precinct
in the county, and it is regarded as significant
that in the last two days the democratic wards showed an immense gain.
The republican bluffers, who are pretending
to look for bets, are going on the theory that because Ohio has never been
elected a democratic governor it never can,
and they are not paying attention to the
reports of large democratic gains and republican losses which come from every quarter. The first thing to thoroughly frighten them is the development
of the Campbell feeling in this county, and they are singing very low just now.
The democrats have never been so confident of success one week before election
as they are now. The drift of sentiment is all with them, and they are taking
advantage of the opportunity to urge the
voters to come out on election day.

Another Dispatch from Ohio.

CINCINNATI, October 24.—There has been a
significant change in betting on the Ohio
election during the past week. Two weeks ago
the republicans were offering odds of 4 to 1
that McKinley would be elected and even
money that his plurality would reach 15,000.
Considerable money was placed at those
figures. Today the McKinley crowd will
not give 2 to 1 and will not take bets at
all on majorities. The book for Campbell,
which started the first of this month, has
continued to grow with wonderful rapidity.
His great meeting in Cincinnati Monday
night was the one great political sensation
of the campaign. It was just as much of a
surprise to the local democrats as it was to
the republicans. Hon. R. B. Bowler, chairman
of the democratic committee, said yesterday that until that meeting he
had no hopes whatever of the democrats carrying this county. No money was spent
to bring out a crowd, and yet the attendance
at Music Hall was unprecedented.

"I have thought all along that the only
thing our committee would have to do," said Mr. Bowler, "would be to keep down
the republican majority in Hamilton county.
Now the enthusiasm is so intense that I
confidently look for Campbell to beat McKinley right here. Most of the democrats
who have been opposing the governor have
come back to the fold, while I find that
there are thousands of republicans in Cincinnati
that will vote for him."

There is not the slightest doubt that
the ovation Campbell received has put
backbone in the weak democrats, and they
are working now with a vigor that they
have never displayed before.

The Alarm of the Republicans.

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republicans over the Campbell meeting.
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and relying upon the use of money, of
which the republicans have plenty, to get
out a full vote and purchase the "floaters."

The Great Rally Last Night.

COLUMBUS, O., October 24.—[Special.]—One
of the greatest political demonstrations that
has taken place here in many years occurred
this evening in honor of Judge Crisp,
one of the great democratic leaders
of the house of representatives, who were
elected for speeches. A torchlight process-
ion of democratic clubs two miles and a
half long marched the streets before the
meeting. The sidewalks were crowded and
jammed with enthusiastic democrats, and the
sky was lit with the reflection of red
lights, sky rockets and roman candles.
Fully five thousand people listened to the
speeches.

Judge Crisp was the principal speaker.
He devoted the major portion of his time to
the tariff. Before his keen logic and masterly
analysis of the McKinley tariff idea was utterly demolished. He

AT THE THEATERS.

A Splendid Week Is Promised to Theatergoers.

"ALABAMA'S" VISIT TO ATLANTA.

"Poor Jonathan" and Katie Putnam Finish the Week at DeGivie's—Minstrels at the Edgewood Avenue.

This week will be a notable one at the theaters—notable for the variety of its attractions, and especially notable for the coming of that great success, "Alabama."

Why do southern people feel so much interest in Alabama? It is a question often asked. The answer is easy. The southern people feel a natural curiosity in seeing types of southern life on the stage, and then they have a natural pride in knowing that the greatest success among modern plays is a southern play.

DeGivie's presents an interesting trio of attractions. Two nights and a matinee, of popular comic opera; two nights and a matinee, of Katie Putnam, and then "Alabama" for two nights and a matinee.

Manager Kleibacher, at the Edgewood Avenue, announces a unique attraction—negro minstrels with "genuine" negro performers. This is the Richards & Pringle company, which seems to be well thought of wherever seen.

"Poor Jonathan" is a Casino success—and a great success it certainly was on its New York run. There was presented by the superb Lillian Russell and an excellent cast; here it will be given by the Cornell company, an exceedingly well balanced, thoroughly excellent company, which contains a number of people well known and admired here in Atlanta.

The story of an opera has very little to do with the opera's success or failure, but it is always interesting to know what the performers are doing.

The story of the opera deals entirely with the tribulations of an American millionaire. The scenes are laid successively in New York city, Monaco and West Point. The first represents the palatial residence of Rubygold, the millionaire, who, though surrounded by every luxury, is unhappy and discontented. At a birthday fete, he arranged in his honor, Jonathan, the cook of the

household, uses soap instead of raspberry flavoring in the ice cream. Rubygold imagines that Jonathan tried to poison him and orders his dismissal at once. Harriet, a medical student and protege of Rubygold, appears, and is requested to sing. Upon her refusal, Rubygold tries to tempt her, offering her a fabulous sum if she will acquiesce.

Quickly, an impressive, seeing their discomfiture, makes a flattering offer to Harriet to eschew medicine and become a lyric star. She accepts, leaving Rubygold inconsolable. Jonathan, despondent after the loss of his position, contemplates suicide. While about to consummate the act he is confronted with Rubygold, who has also received a visit from Mr. Armstrong. An agreement is entered into between them whereby Rubygold transfers his entire fortune to Jonathan, who assumes all of Rubygold's responsibilities and Rubygold starts life anew. But there is one condition imposed: Should either party sing or hum the ballad sung by Harriet before parting from Rubygold, it is to be regarded as a signal that both must die. Jonathan and Harriet, both are to die. Jonathan, once in possession of the wealth, marries his sweetheart, Molly, formerly a servant of Rubygold's house. They both depart for Europe and at Monte Carlo they meet Harriet, now a famous prima donna. Jonathan falls in love with Ha' and Molly receives attentions from Count Iksy.

Rubygold, deserted by his friends, follows Harriet to Europe, where he becomes a despot, attempting to sing the fatal song, but is prevented from doing so by Jonathan, who is enjoying his great wealth to the extreme limit, and has no desire to die; but finally, after returning to his country retreat at West Point, where he is hampered, traduced and deceived by his alleged friends, Jonathan, in a moment of despair and from fears the song, Rubygold, cured of his discontent, sings the fatal song, and Jonathan, fearing he has sung the song, and rejoices in his fortune, Harriet, who has engineered the scheme to distract Jonathan with his lot, remains with Rubygold, and Jonathan and Molly return to their lonely station.

The Cornell company, always good, is said to have forty people this year. They will produce "Poor Jonathan" on Monday night and at Tuesday matinee; on Tuesday night that tuneful and pretty opera, "The Gypsy Baron," will be the bill.

Katie Putnam.

Wednesday and Thursday, at nights and matinees, this charming favorite will appear in three of her best plays: "Love Finds a Way," "Emma the Elf" and "Old Curiosity Shop." It is enough to say that the following from THE CONSTITUTION as a former visitor to Atlanta by this meritorious actress is appreciated among us:

"There must indeed be something extraordinary in this little woman to maintain, as she does, so universal a hold on the affections of our people, which is especially marked among the ladies,

and among the men."

The New Orleans Playpeople of the winter to that of the minstrel company which will be at Manager Kleibacher's place of amusement for three nights this week. It says:

Richards & Pringle's Georgia minstrels took possession of the Avenue last night. Before the curtain went up yesterday, the saloons were being turned out, and dancing spaces being at a premium. The Georgians are exquisitely colored, and some very good material is in the company. The Mallory brothers are clever people. Tom Brown is an acrobatic negro with a real good voice, and he takes rank with some of the best negro dialect comedians on the stage. Jim Crosby in make-up, song and action was a very good darky indeed.

Tom Brown literally owned the house the time he was on, giving his "Chorus" with Baldwin impromptu, and his frenzied vocal. "Georgia the black 'Patti'" is a splendid female impersonator, with a good contralto voice, and was heartily enjoyed. She is in sympathy with her character, whether it is a Southern belle, a country girl, when women weep, or when strong men, at times, do, give way, they need not be ashamed, for the little woman at whom they look, and who always them by the magic of her power at her own sweet will, is just as deeply affected, and would not be glad to exchange places, in order that she might for the moment realize that what she saw was not real. She feels it as if it were so, and in this, however, she is accounted for."

Then "Alabama."

Then comes "Alabama."

Last April when the play scored its great New York success, THE CONSTITUTION contained a full description of the scenes and incidents and of the way it was received in the metropolis. There was but one verdict—success.

That verdict has now become universal. It is from the Atlantic to the Pacific and then

through the south without a single adverse criticism is a record that speaks for itself.

Mr. Palmer's company is an excellent one—such an one as we see here in Atlanta about once a season. Nearly all of its members are actors of established and national reputation, and most of them are popular favorites in the city. Mr. Thomas's play has unquestionably placed him in the front ranks of the dramatists of the country. Its success has been unparallelled, and it has been universally acclaimed as a masterpiece.

It is an American and about American.

In its popular features it has undoubtedly created a sensation, both from a literary and dramatic standpoint. It tells a story of post-bellum life. It appeals to the common heart and proceeds coherent lines towards a logical climax.

Colonel Preston is an old southerner, who fifteen years after the war hates the north. He has

double reasons, for not only has his cause been

carry-all, and with the crack of the whip and giddy "get up," go tumbling over the road to the country seat, invariably starting at sunrise, or else reach the point of destination in time to see the parade. To see the parade is to miss half the enjoyment of a day or a circus. The circus is strictly an American institution, and is patriotic. The band, the drummers, the buglers, the autodrums, the bass-drums, the soubrette bells and the maid-of-all-work can be seen sitting side by side, each laughing at the same antics of the clown, each wondering at the same feats of the equestrian, each gazing with open-mouthed wonder at the thrilling mid-air performances.

There is no other form of amusement so democratic as the circus, and all Americans indulged in it by all nationalities, young and old alike, and by all conditions of society.

Every man, woman and child in Atlanta and the surrounding country knows that the great Adams Forepaugh circus and menagerie will exhibit in this city on Monday, November 2d. This big show is just returning from a remarkable and successful tour of the Pacific coast, and is promised by every one who has seen it and by the entire western press as the best conducted, biggest and best tested exhibition ever seen in this country. A correspondent of THE CONSTITUTION, on a recent trip through Texas, chanced to witness one of the performances and writes as follows regarding a little experience he had:

"I went to the Forepaugh circus in Dallas the other day and I watched the girl in the pink gown dress, and the other bit of humanity in the blue, which the programme informed us were the Reed sisters. I was seized with childhood's mania—I wanted to see them behind the scenes. Well, I did a little wire-pulling and I made it. I walked right back amid the incoming procession and I found the girls. They were in a little side tent set up an old dame who was introduced to me as the lady who has charge of the girls." She was seveng, and by her side sat the little Spanish señorita who is placed against a board while her brother shows his skill in throwing hatchets at her without taking her head off. They were in a little room in front of a little mirror set up in its till. I had expected to see a lot of old women daubed and bloom, but instead I was confronted by a lot of pretty girls who were quite of any "make up" than that afforded to a little powder.

"I wanted to see the girls who rode bareback in pink and blue," I said.

"Here they are," and I was confronted by a pretty blonde and brunette."

They were in pink and blue.

"How long have you been in the profession?"

"Oh, my father was a rider before me," with a pensive expression and a faint, dreamy look.

"I do not think he is still alive," I said.

"He is not, I am afraid," she said.

"I have heard of him," I said.

"I knew nothing of it three years ago; I learned it all since then. Some of the girls I did a year ago cannot do nothing since I tell them 'you are in my way,'" and she pointed to the knitting of a bone in her neck.

I then spoke to the woman who does the tight-rope balancing, a superb form of art, created with a combination of Englishwoman and American.

"I have been in the profession all my life," she said; "most of the time in Europe."

"Oh, no! You wouldn't do to think of it. I'm not in the least afraid of myself; it is only a rope that I can't get through with it."

"I'll get through with my life." This is living in a hazardous business at heat, but imagine preparing every plan with it, get through with my life."

"Do you get as good salaries as the men?" was the question, and I was speculating on it for and against, and had concluded that, while they should get more, they probably got less.

"Oh, we get more money and do less work," was the unexpected reply.

"It ranks with the stage then," I mused as I made my exit through the ropes.

"I have been in the profession all my life," she said; "most of the time in Europe."

"Oh, no! You wouldn't do to think of it. I'm not in the least afraid of myself; it is only a rope that I can't get through with it."

"I'll get through with my life."

This play opens in the home of Mrs. Page, who before marrying Dalney Page had loved Harry Preston; but they had been separated by circumstances. Harry had married another, and was to die at Talladega.

A railroad is to run through the little town, and its projection brings to the place a northern railroad man, Captain Davenport, accompanied by a young northern surveyor. The former, who is to be the supposed dead son of old Colonel Preston, claims his identity as a son, fearing that his family still exists.

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